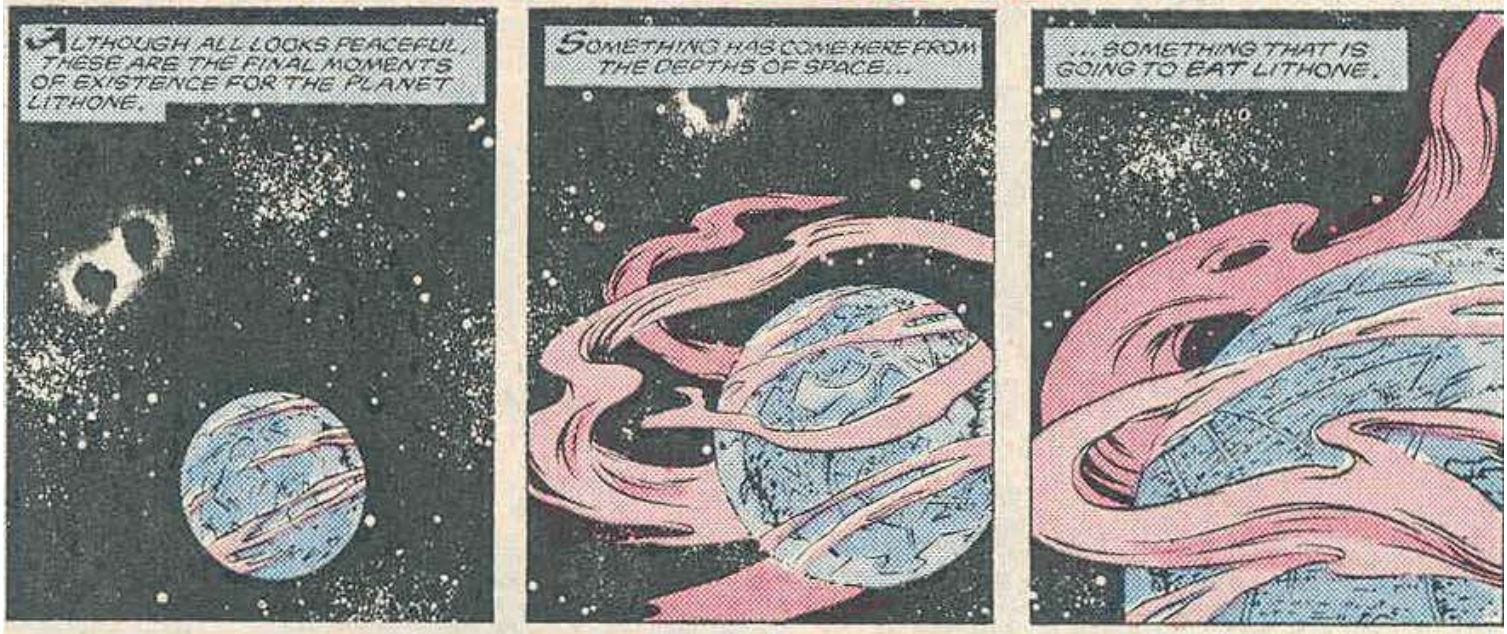
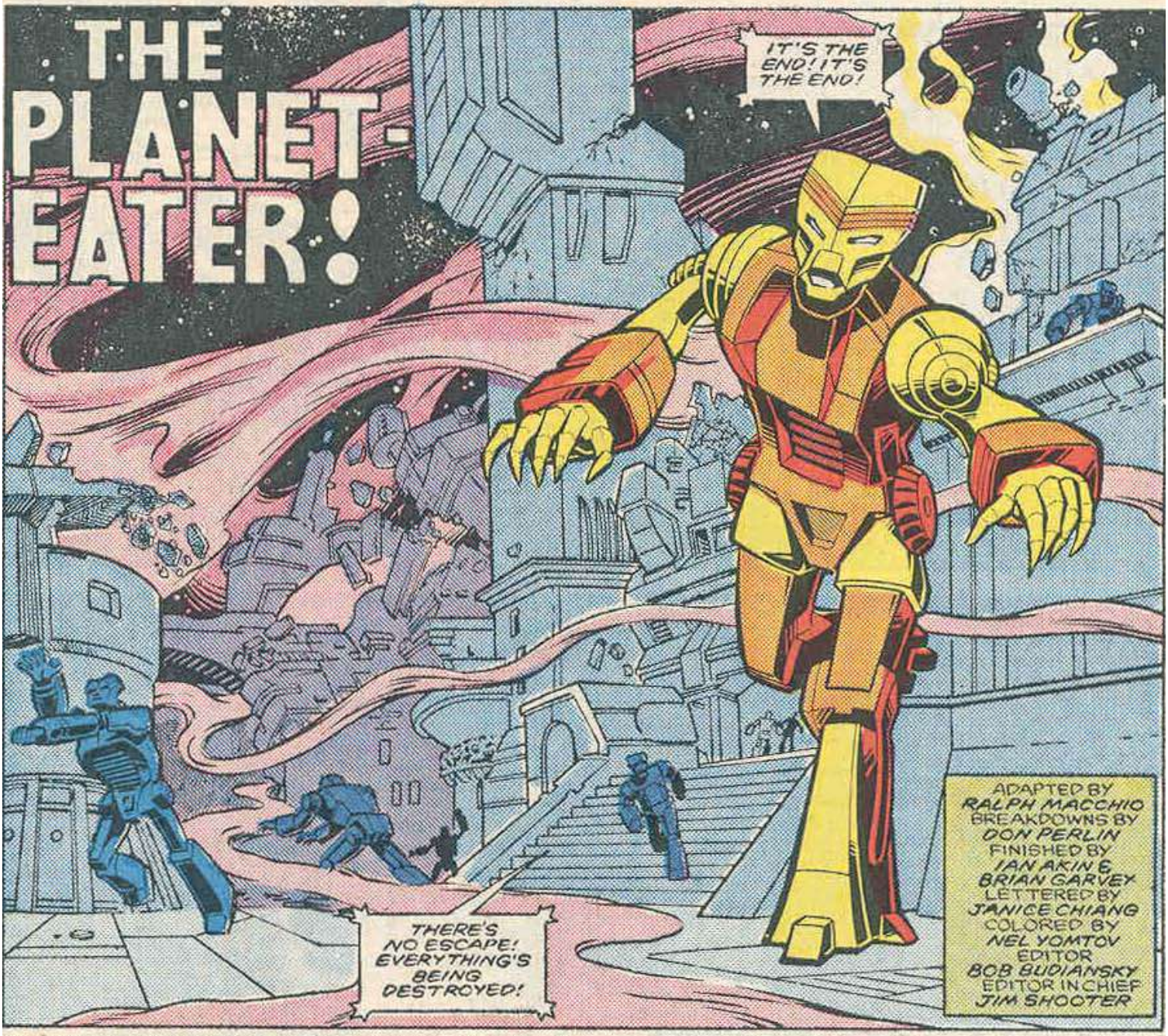
MARVEL
25th
ANNIVERSARY
75¢
U.K. 40p
CAN. 95¢
1
DEC
#1 IN A THREE-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES
THE TRANSFORMERS
THE MOVIE

TRANSFORMERS™ THE MOVIE


ALTHOUGH ALL LOOKS PEACEFUL, THESE ARE THE FINAL MOMENTS OF EXISTENCE FOR THE PLANET LITHONE.
SOMETHING HAS COME HERE FROM THE DEPTHS OF SPACE...
...SOMETHING THAT IS GOING TO EAT LITHONE.



TRANSFORMERS™ : THE MOVIE Vol. 1, No. 1, December, 1986. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President, Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Copyright © 1986 by HASBRO BRADLEY, INC. All rights reserved. Price 75¢ per copy in the U.S. and 95¢ in Canada. All advertising and editorial material copyright © 1986 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. THE TRANSFORMERS (including all prominent characters featured in this issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of HASBRO BRADLEY, INC.

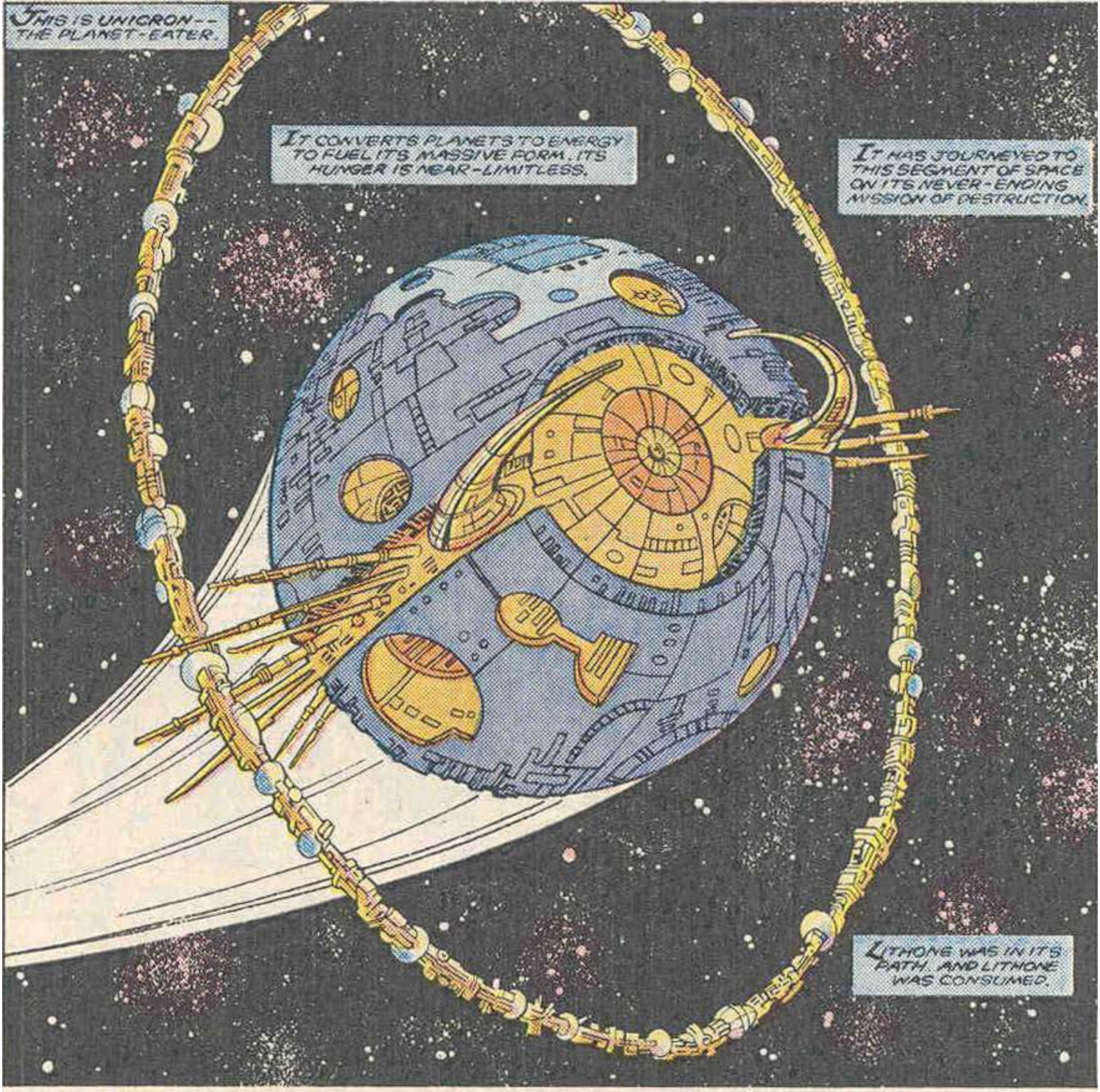
KRANIX! WAIT! WAIT FOR ME!

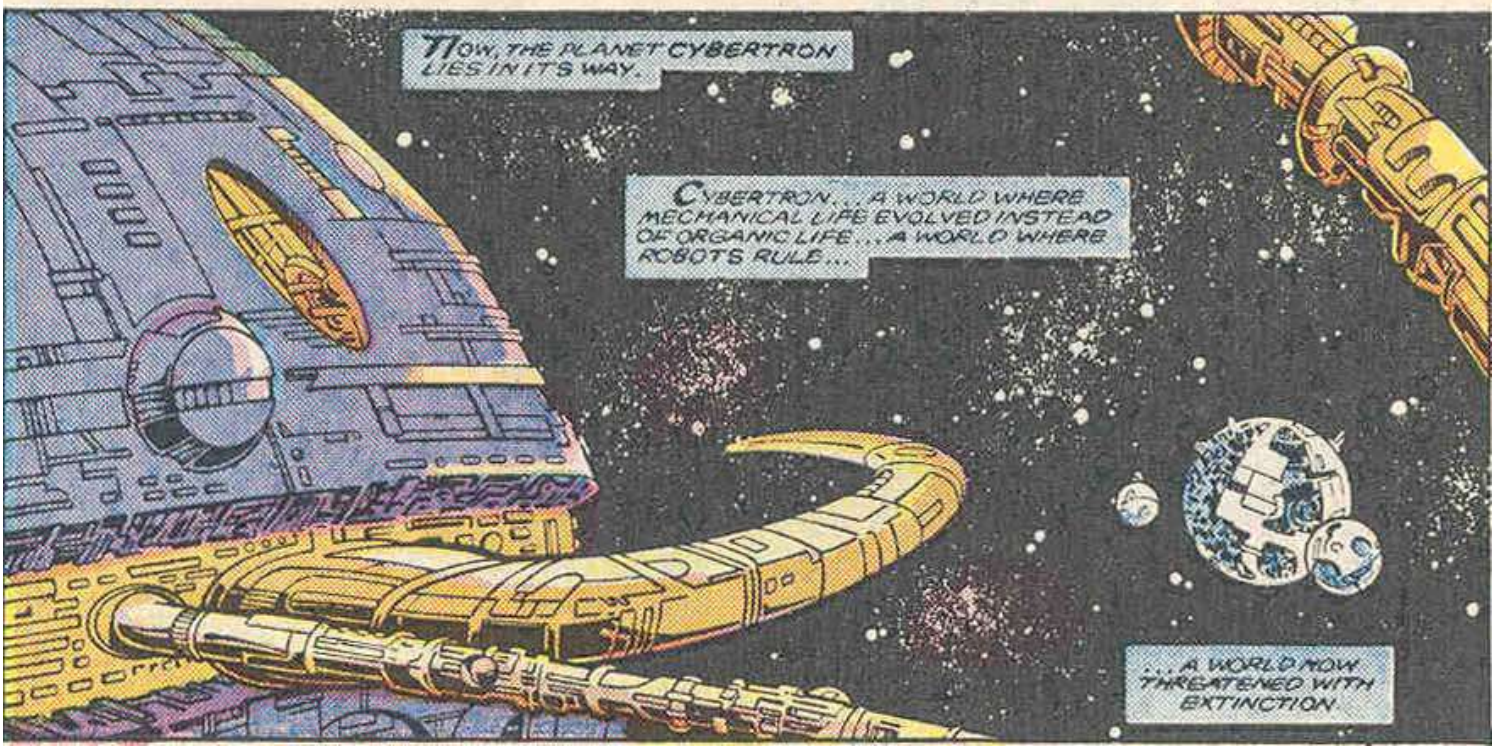
AAAAGGGGGHHHHH!

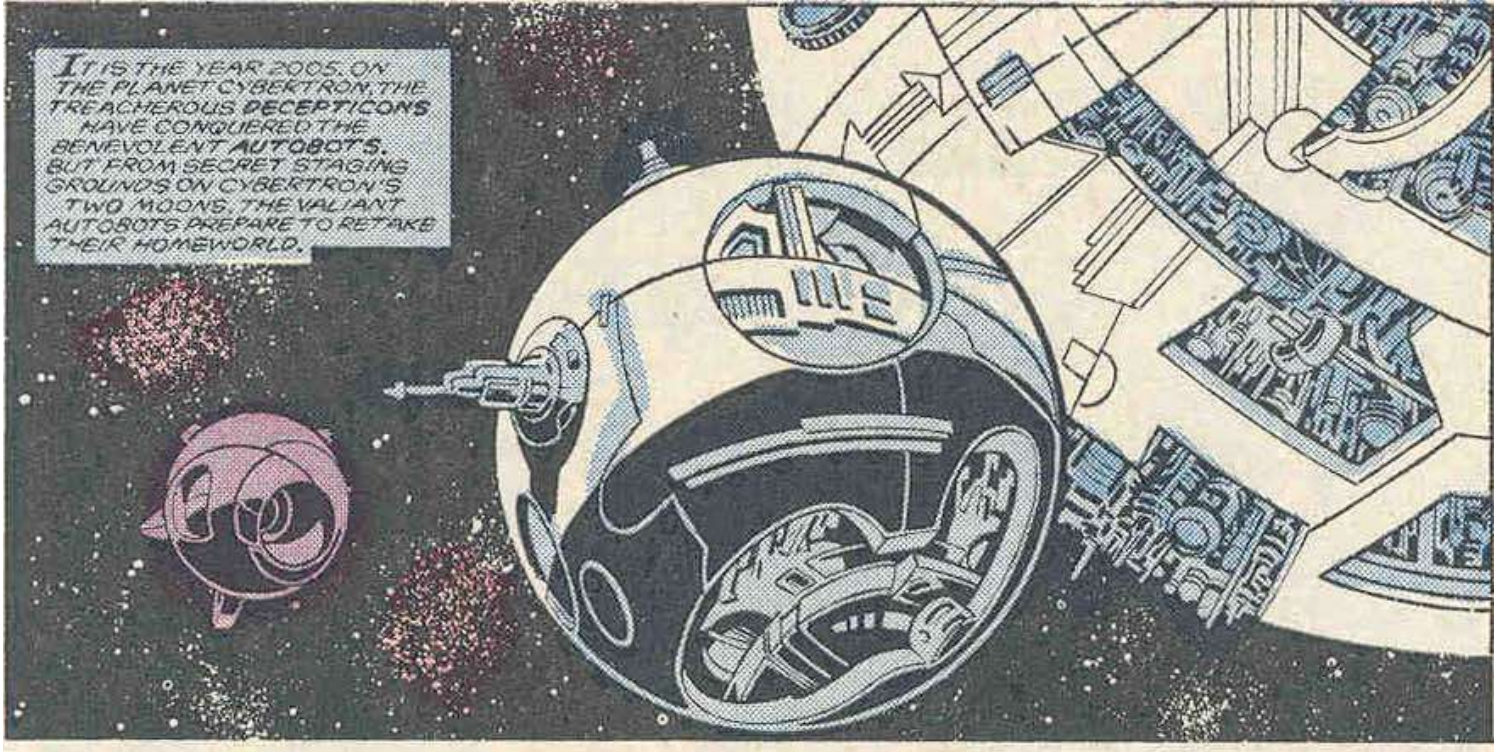
REALIZING HIS ONLY HOPE OF SURVIVAL IS TO ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET, KRANIX TRANSFORMS HIMSELF INTO THE MOST EXPEDIENT VEHICLE--

--AND SADLY LEAVES HIS HOME BEHIND.

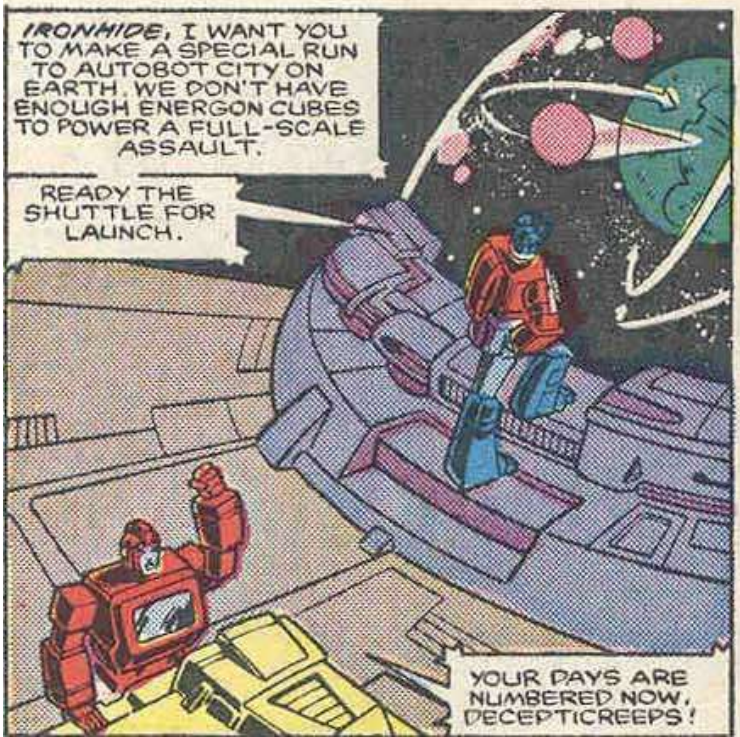
IT IS THE END FOR THE PROUD WORLD KNOWN AS LITHONE.

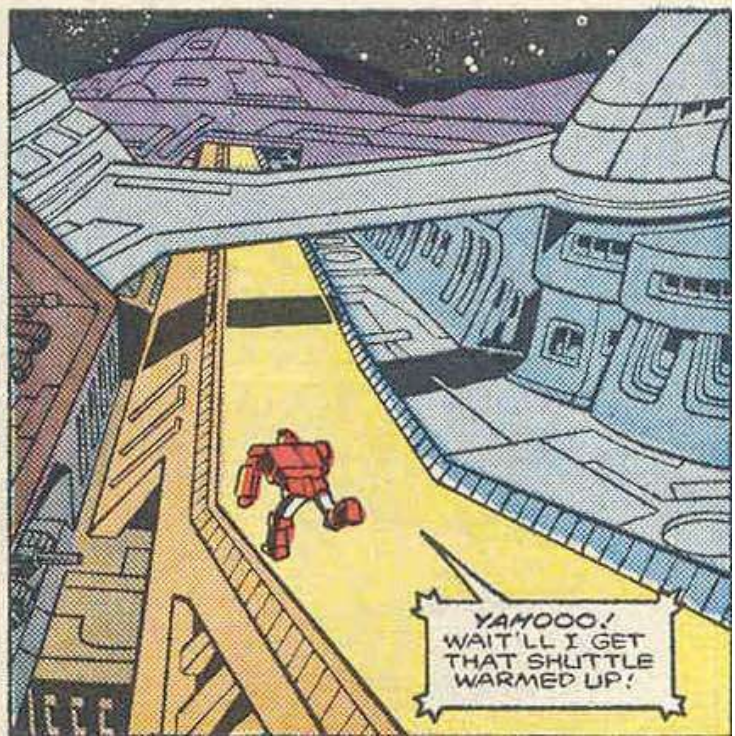

THIS IS UNICRON--THE PLANET-EATER.
IT CONVERTS PLANETS TO ENERGY TO FUEL ITS MASSIVE FORM. ITS HUNGER IS NEAR-LIMITLESS.
IT HAS JOURNEYED TO THIS SEGMENT OF SPACE ON ITS NEVER-ENDING MISSION OF DESTRUCTION.
LITHONE WAS IN ITS PATH. AND LITHONE WAS CONSUMED.


NOW, THE PLANET CYBERTRON LIES IN ITS WAY.
CYBERTRON... A WORLD WHERE MECHANICAL LIFE EVOLVED INSTEAD OF ORGANIC LIFE... A WORLD WHERE ROBOTS RULE...
...A WORLD NOW THREATENED WITH EXTINCTION.

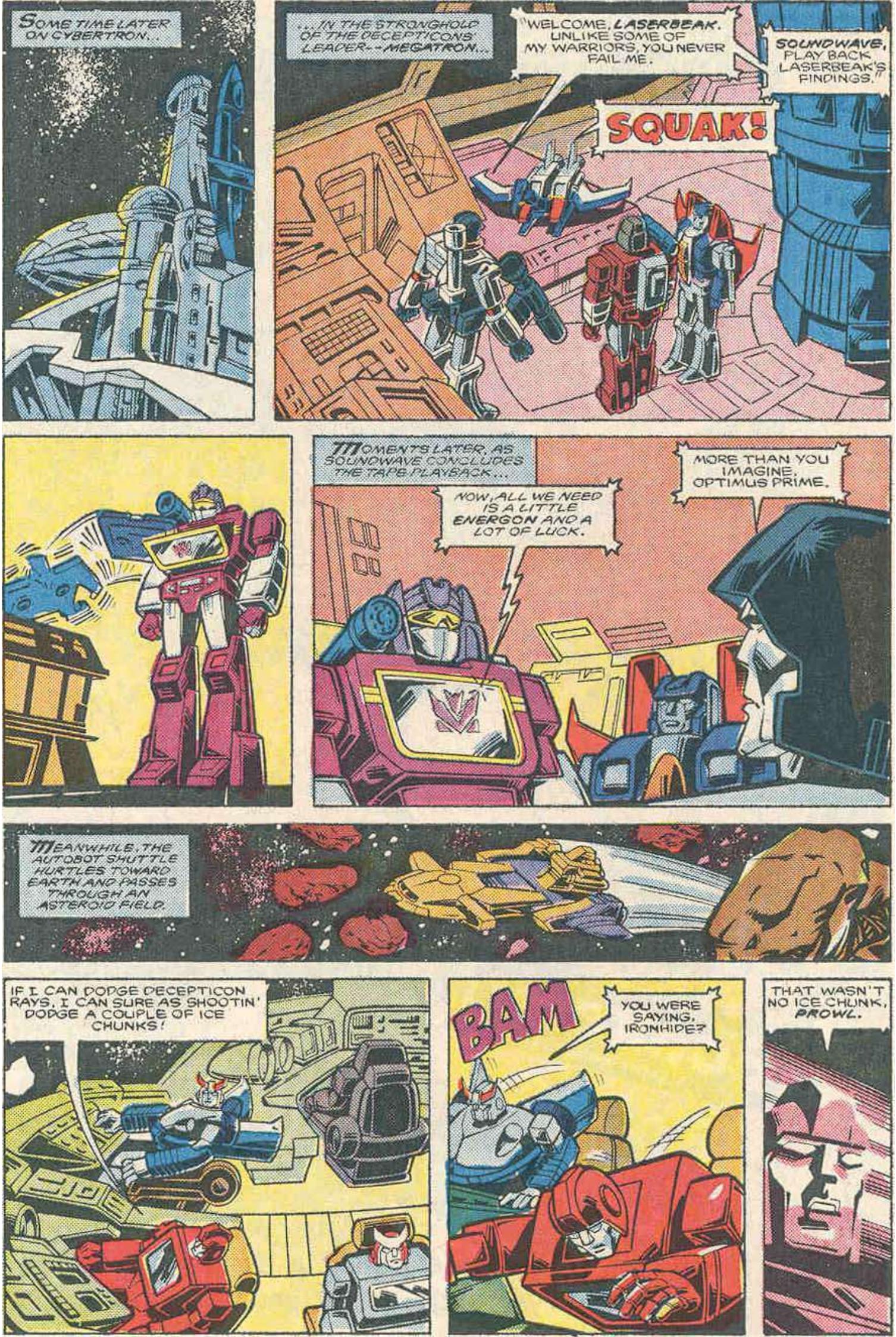

IT IS THE YEAR 2005. ON THE PLANET CYBERTRON, THE TREACHEROUS DECEPTICONS HAVE CONQUERED THE BENEVOLENT AUTOBOTS. BUT FROM SECRET STAGING GROUNDS ON CYBERTRON'S TWO MOONS, THE VALIANT AUTOBOTS PREPARE TO RETAKE THEIR HOMEWORLD.

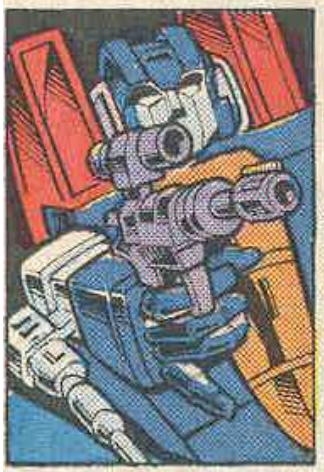
ON ONE MOON'S SURFACE IS A COMMAND CENTER WHERE DECEPTICON-CONTROLLED CYBERTRON IS CONSTANTLY MONITORED BY THE AUTOBOTS...
EVERY TIME I LOOK INTO THIS THING, MY CIRCUITS SIZZLE. I'M TIRED OF THIS WAITING. YOU'RE OUR LEADER, OPTIMUS PRIME. WHEN ARE WE GONNA START BUSTIN' DECEPTICHOPS?

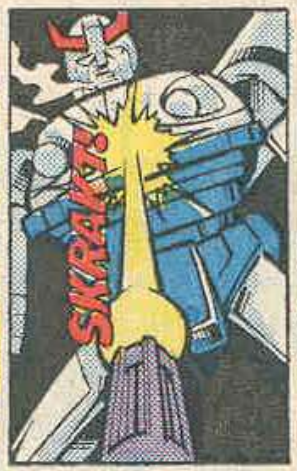

IRONHIDE, I WANT YOU TO MAKE A SPECIAL RUN TO AUTOBOT CITY ON EARTH. WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH ENERGON CUBES TO POWER A FULL-SCALE ASSAULT.
READY THE SHUTTLE FOR LAUNCH.
YOUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED NOW, DECEPTICREEPS!


YAHOOO! WAIT'LL I GET THAT SHUTTLE WARMED UP!

IN THE MAIN COMMUNICATIONS CENTER ON CYBERTRON'S OTHER MOON, THE AUTOBOT, BUMBLEBEE, AND THE AUTOBOTS' HUMAN ALLY, SPIKE, MAN THE CONTROLS.
WE'RE ABOUT TO SEND UP A SHUTTLE. ANY DECEPTICON SHENANIGANS IN YOUR AREA?
ALL CLEAR.
HEY, TELL MY SON DANIEL I MISS HIM, AND I'LL BE COMING HOME AS SOON AS WE'VE KICKED MEGATRON'S TAIL ACROSS THE GALAXY.
BACK ON THE FIRST MOON...
FIVE... FOUR... THREE... TWO... ONE...
THE LUNAR MOUNTAIN HOUSING THE AWESOME SHUTTLE SHATTERS AS THE GREAT CRAFT SEEKS THE STARS--AND EARTH.
SKROOMMM!
NOW ALL WE NEED IS A LITTLE ENERGON AND A LOT OF LUCK.
PLIPT!


SOME TIME LATER ON CYBERTRON..
...IN THE STRONGHOLD OF THE DECEPTICONS' LEADER--MEGATRON..
"WELCOME, LASERBEAK. UNLIKE SOME OF MY WARRIORS, YOU NEVER FAIL ME.
SOUNDWAVE, PLAY BACK LASERBEAK'S FINDINGS."
SQUAK!
MOMENTS LATER, AS SOUNDWAVE CONCLUDES THE TAPE PLAYBACK...
NOW, ALL WE NEED IS A LITTLE ENERGON AND A LOT OF LUCK.
MORE THAN YOU IMAGINE, OPTIMUS PRIME.
MEANWHILE, THE AUTOBOT SHUTTLE HURTLES TOWARD EARTH AND PASSES THROUGH AN ASTEROID FIELD.
IF I CAN DODGE DECEPTICON RAYS, I CAN SURE AS SHOOTIN' DODGE A COUPLE OF ICE CHUNKS!
BAM
YOU WERE SAYING, IRONHIDE?
THAT WASN'T NO ICE CHUNK, PROWL.



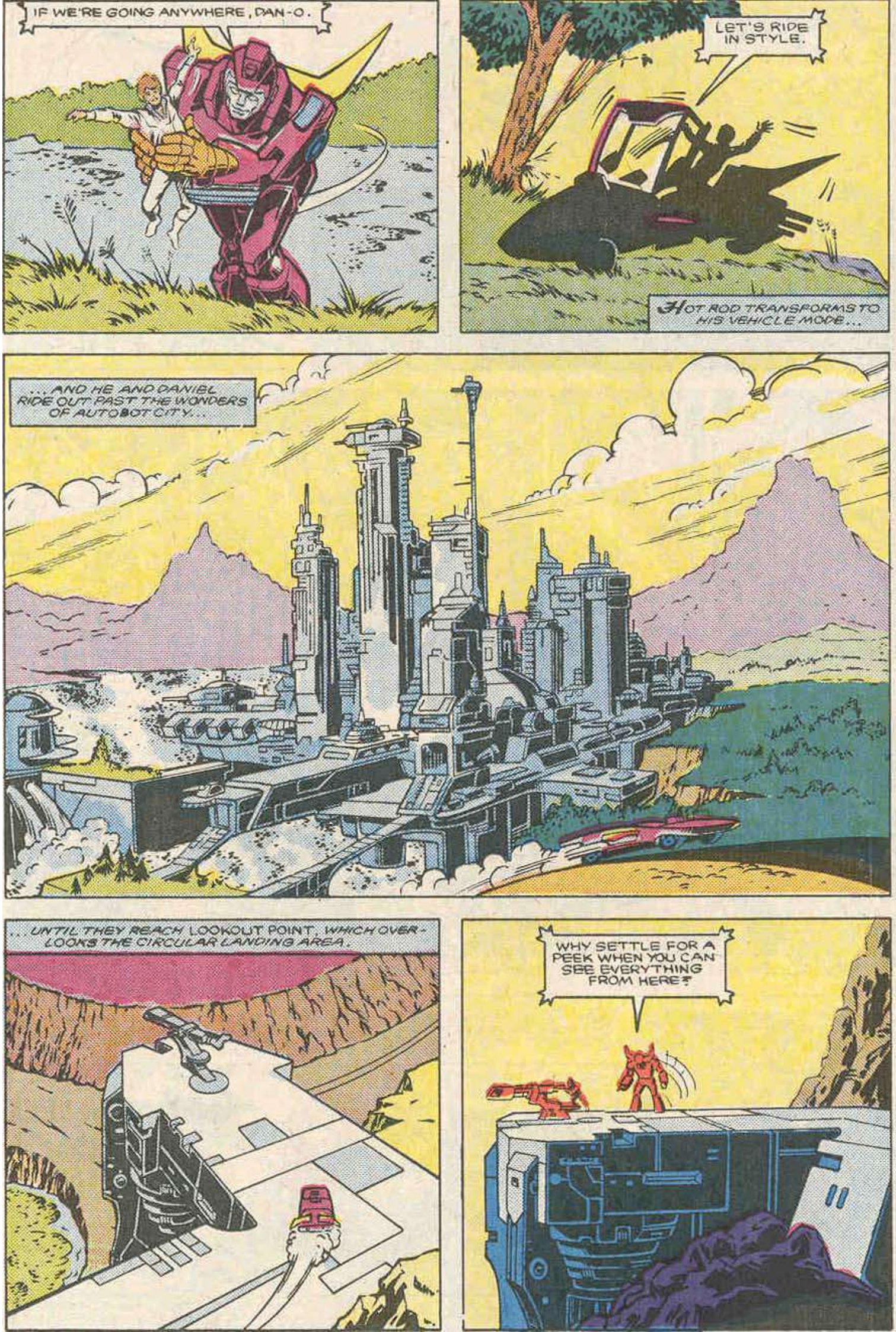


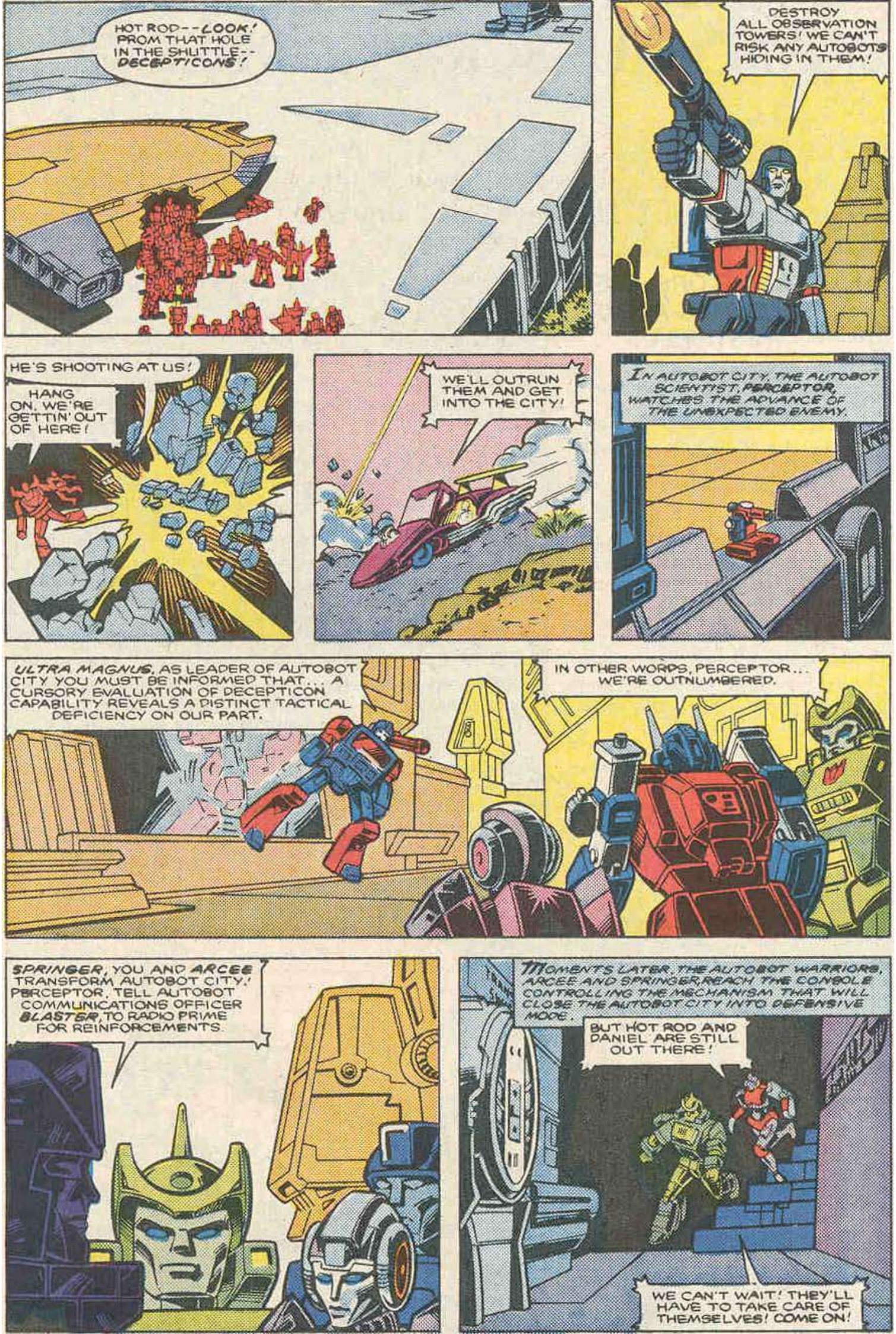
THIS WAS ALMOST TOO EASY, STARSCREAM.
MUCH EASIER, O MIGHTY MEGATRON, THAN ATTACKING THE REAL THREAT--THE AUTOBOTS' MOON BASE.

YOU FOOL! WHEN WE SLIP BY THEIR EARLY-WARNING SYSTEMS IN THEIR OWN SHUTTLE, AND DESTROY AUTOBOT CITY, THE AUTOBOTS WILL BE VANQUISHED FOREVER!

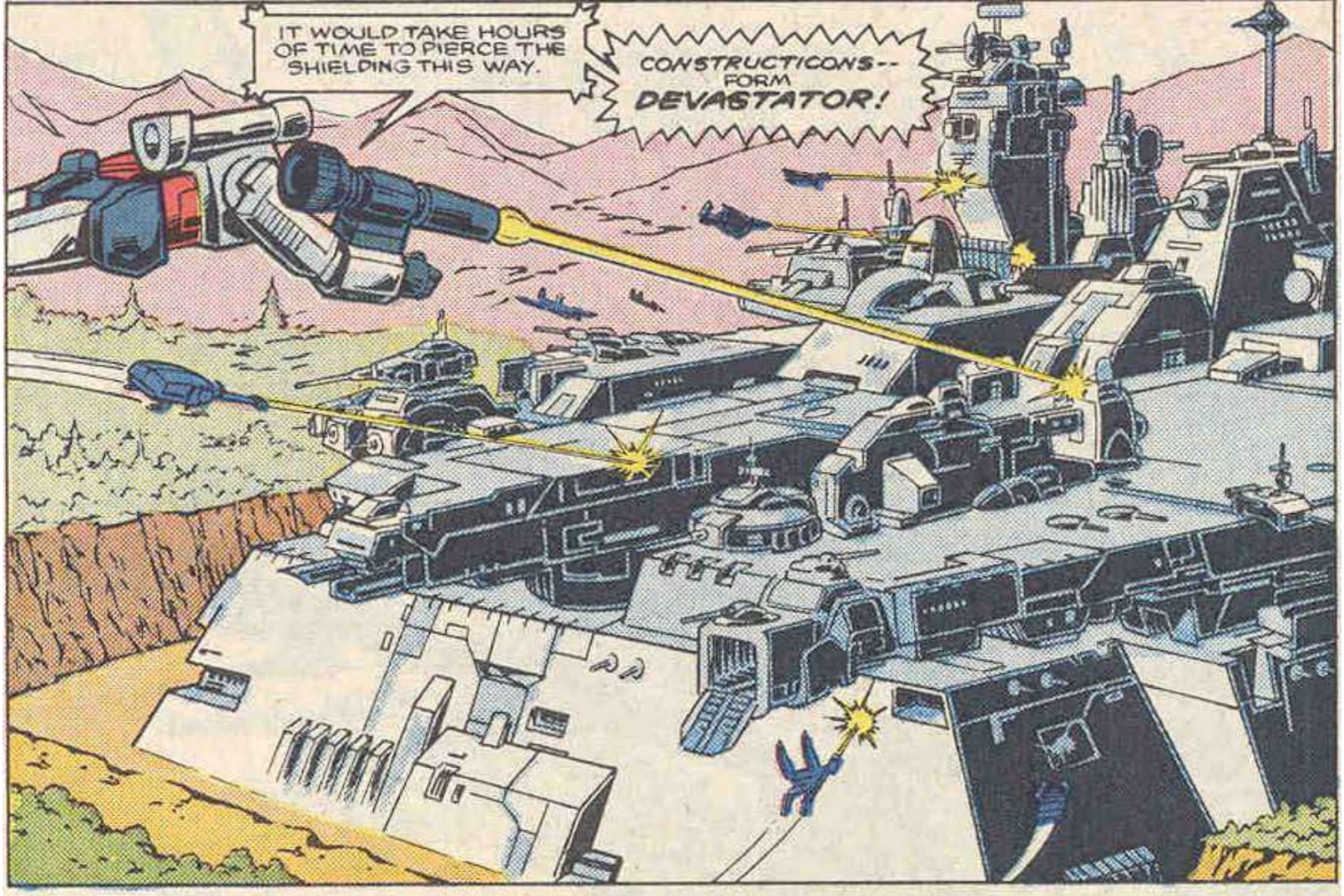
ON EARTH, NEAR **AUTOBOT CITY***, COUNTLESS MILES FROM THE SCENE OF CARNAGE, SPIKE'S SON DANIEL AND HIS YOUTHFUL AUTOBOT FRIEND **HOT ROD** ARE JUST CONCLUDING AN AFTERNOON OF FISHING WHEN THEIR ATTENTION SUDDENLY IS DRAWN TO THE SKY...

* THE WONDROUS BASE OF OPERATIONS THAT THE AUTOBOTS HAVE CONSTRUCTED AND INHABITED SINCE THEY FIRST STARTED BATTLING THE DECEPTICONS ON EARTH MORE THAN 20 YEARS EARLIER.

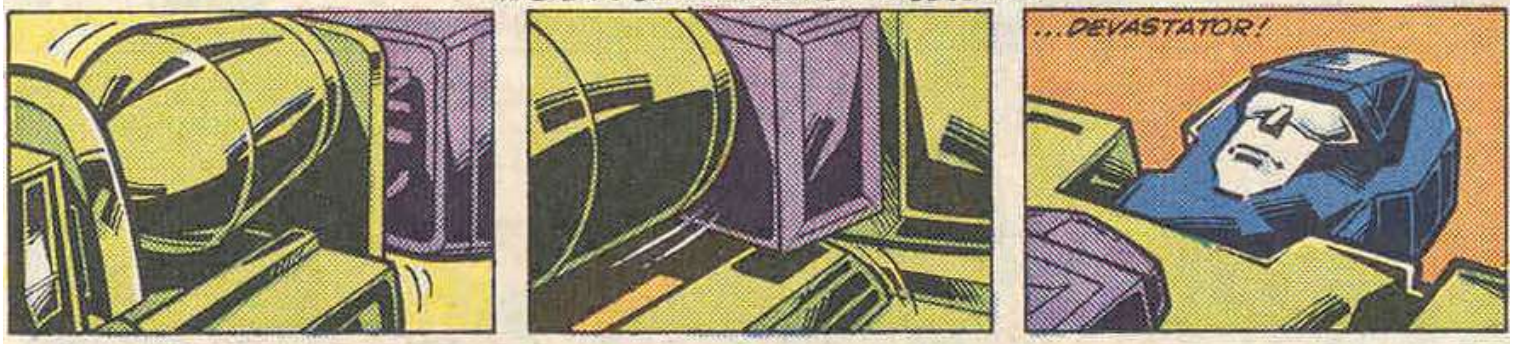

IF WE'RE GOING ANYWHERE, DAN-O.
LET'S RIDE IN STYLE.
HOT ROD TRANSFORMS TO HIS VEHICLE MODE...
...AND HE AND DANIEL RIDE OUT PAST THE WONDERS OF AUTOBOT CITY...
...UNTIL THEY REACH LOOKOUT POINT, WHICH OVER-LOOKS THE CIRCULAR LANDING AREA.
WHY SETTLE FOR A PEEK WHEN YOU CAN SEE EVERYTHING FROM HERE?

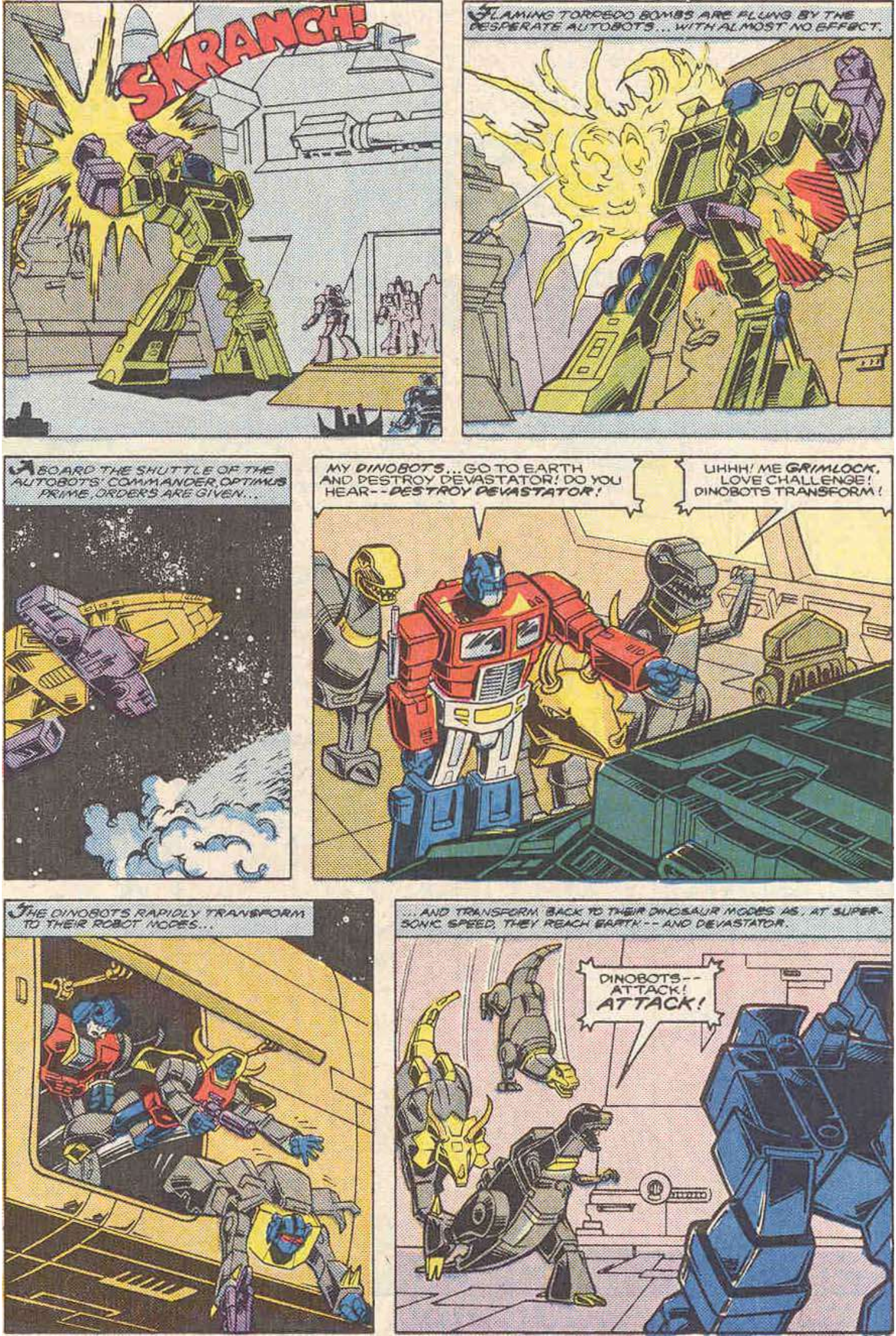

HOT ROD--LOOK! FROM THAT HOLE IN THE SHUTTLE--DECEPTICONS!
DESTROY ALL OBSERVATION TOWERS! WE CAN'T RISK ANY AUTOBOTS HIDING IN THEM!
HE'S SHOOTING AT US!
HANG ON, WE'RE GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!
WE'LL OUTRUN THEM AND GET INTO THE CITY!
IN AUTOBOT CITY, THE AUTOBOT SCIENTIST, PERCEPTOR, WATCHES THE ADVANCE OF THE UNEXPECTED ENEMY.
ULTRA MAGNUS, AS LEADER OF AUTOBOT CITY YOU MUST BE INFORMED THAT... A CURSORY EVALUATION OF DECEPTICON CAPABILITY REVEALS A DISTINCT TACTICAL DEFICIENCY ON OUR PART.
IN OTHER WORDS, PERCEPTOR... WE'RE OUTNUMBERED.
SPRINGER, YOU AND ARCEE TRANSFORM AUTOBOT CITY! PERCEPTOR, TELL AUTOBOT COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER BLASTER, TO RADIO PRIME FOR REINFORCEMENTS.
MOMENTS LATER, THE AUTOBOT WARRIORS, ARCEE AND SPRINGER, REACH THE CONSOLE CONTROLLING THE MECHANISM THAT WILL CLOSE THE AUTOBOT CITY INTO DEFENSIVE MODE.
BUT HOT ROD AND DANIEL ARE STILL OUT THERE!
WE CAN'T WAIT! THEY'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES! COME ON!

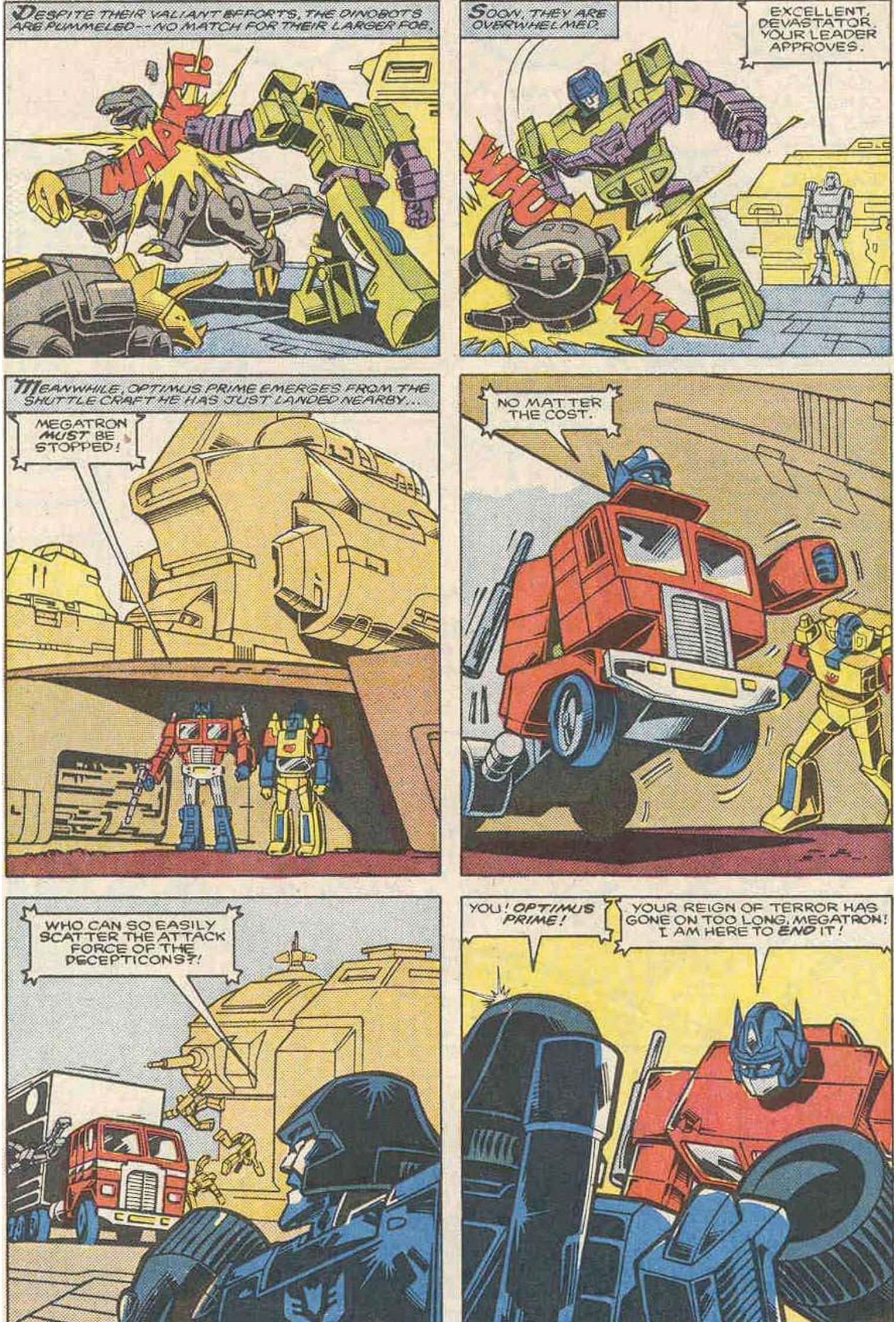
WE'VE REACHED THE CONSOLE!
CHKKK
DEFENSIVE MODE SEQUENCE HAS COMMENCED, ARCEE.
MOVE, SPRINGER. WE'VE ONLY MOMENTS BEFORE THE CITY CLOSES ENTIRELY.
AS SPRINGER AND ARCEE RUSH TOWARD A CLOSING CORRIDOR ENTRANCE...
...THE TOWERS AND BUILDINGS OF THE CITY PIVOT AND RETRACT...
...WITHDRAWING LIKE PERISCOPES, TURNING AND VANISHING INTO STEEL SHIELD COVERINGS AS FORTRESS MAXIMUS NEARS ITS AWESOME COMPLETION.

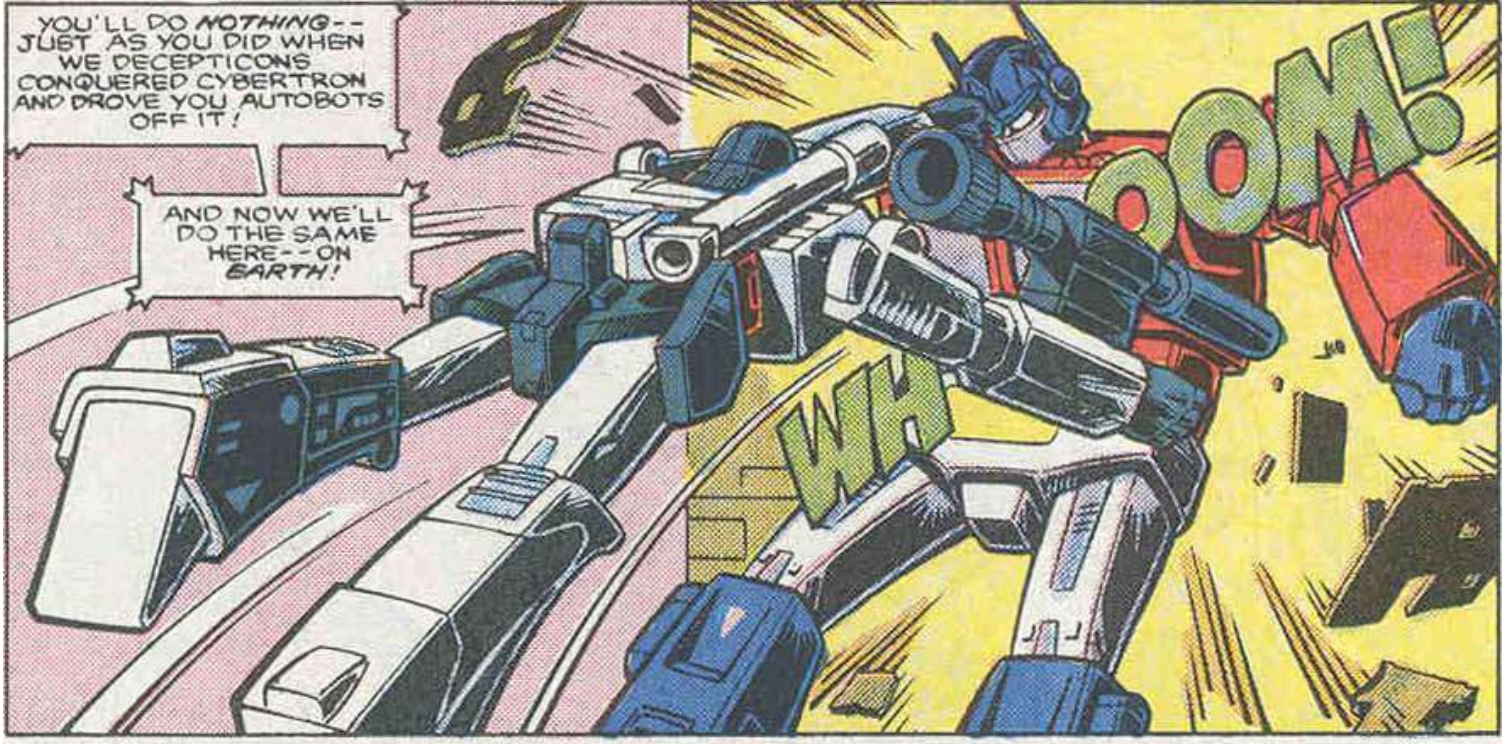


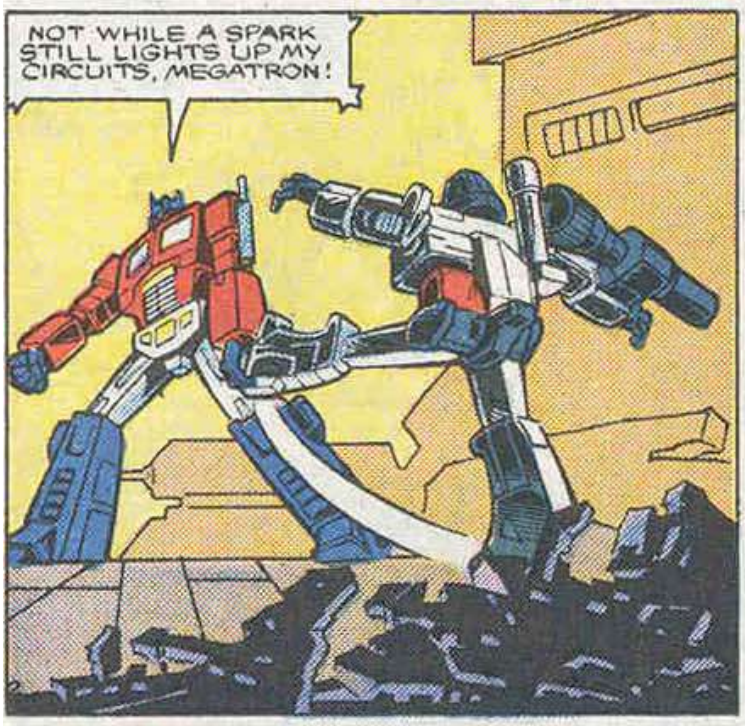
IN UNISON--BONECRUSHER, HOOK, LONG HAUL, MIXMASTER, SCRAPPER AND SCAVENGER OBEY THEIR MASTER'S COMMAND UNTIL THEY BECOME...

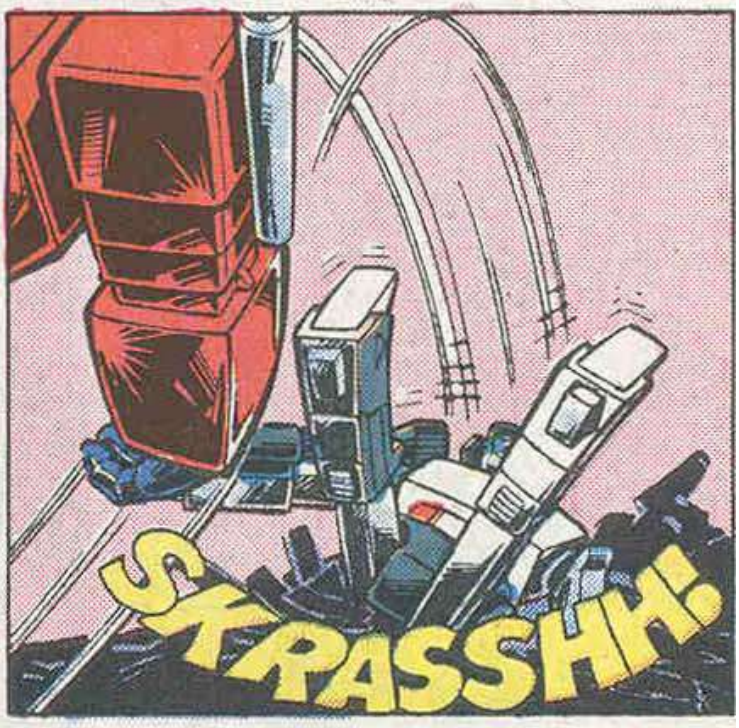



SKRANCH!
FLAMING TORPEDO BOMBS ARE FLUNG BY THE DESPERATE AUTOBOTS... WITH ALMOST NO EFFECT.
ABOARD THE SHUTTLE OF THE AUTOBOTS' COMMANDER, OPTIMUS PRIME, ORDERS ARE GIVEN...
MY DINOBOTS... GO TO EARTH AND DESTROY DEVASTATOR! DO YOU HEAR--DESTROY DEVASTATOR!
UHHH! ME GRIMLOCK, LOVE CHALLENGE! DINOBOTS TRANSFORM!
THE DINOBOTS RAPIDLY TRANSFORM TO THEIR ROBOT MODES...
...AND TRANSFORM BACK TO THEIR DINOSAUR MODES AS, AT SUPERSONIC SPEED, THEY REACH EARTH--AND DEVASTATOR.
DINOBOTS--ATTACK! ATTACK!


DESPITE THEIR VALIANT EFFORTS, THE DINOBOTS ARE PUMMELED--NO MATCH FOR THEIR LARGER FOE.
WHAK!
SOON, THEY ARE OVERWHELMED.
EXCELLENT, DEVASTATOR. YOUR LEADER APPROVES.
WHU
NK!
MEANWHILE, OPTIMUS PRIME EMERGES FROM THE SHUTTLE CRAFT HE HAS JUST LANDED NEARBY...
MEGATRON MUST BE STOPPED!
NO MATTER THE COST.
WHO CAN SO EASILY SCATTER THE ATTACK FORCE OF THE DECEPTICONS?!
YOU! OPTIMUS PRIME!
YOUR REIGN OF TERROR HAS GONE ON TOO LONG, MEGATRON! I AM HERE TO END IT!

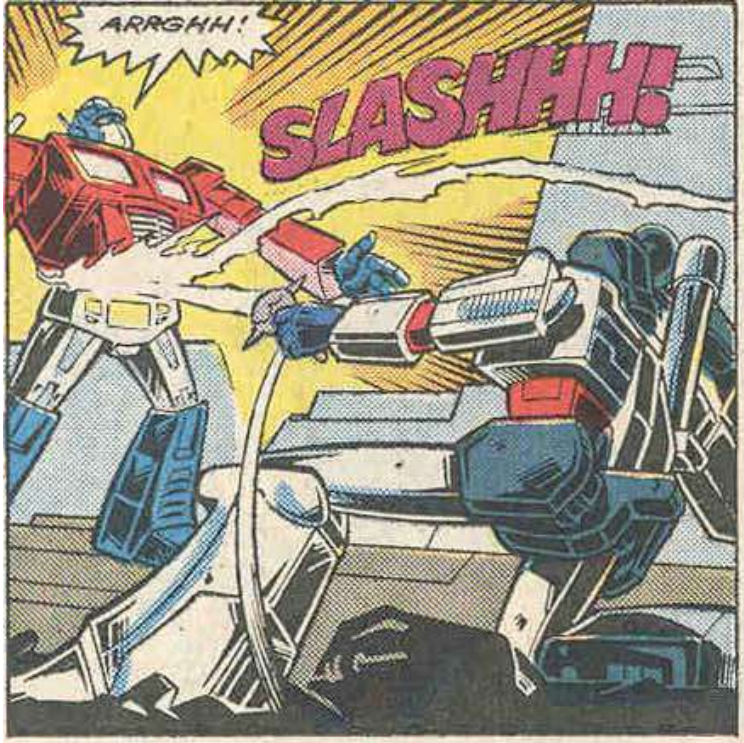

YOU'LL DO *NOTHING*-- JUST AS YOU DID WHEN WE DECEPTICONS CONQUERED CYBERTRON AND DROVE YOU AUTOBOTS OFF IT!
AND NOW WE'LL DO THE SAME HERE--ON *EARTH!*
OOM!
WH

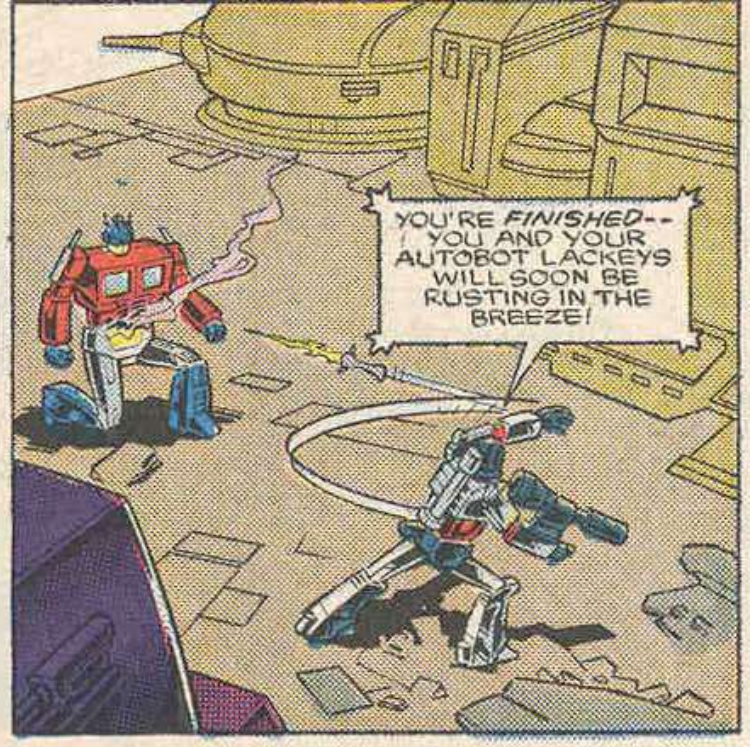

NOT WHILE A SPARK STILL LIGHTS UP MY CIRCUITS, MEGATRON!

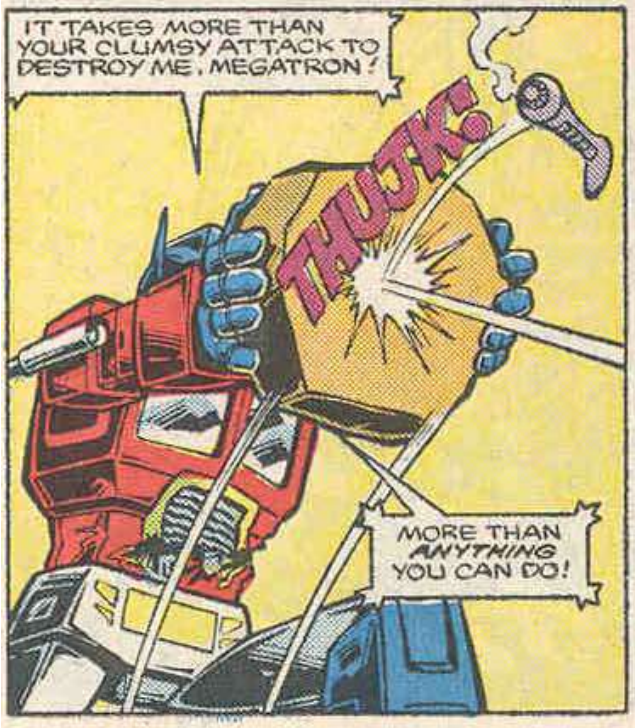

SKRASSH!

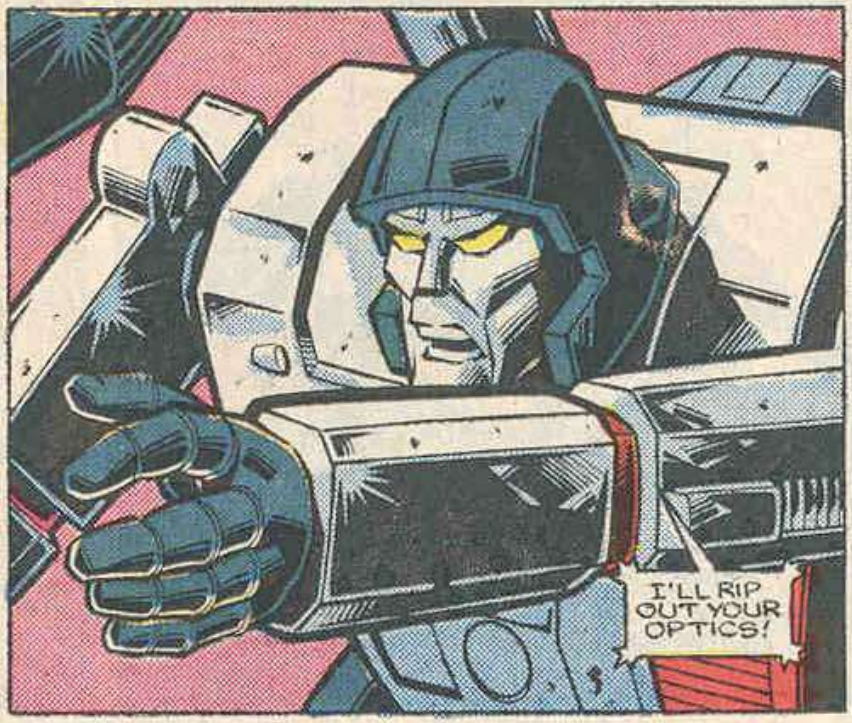
THEN I'LL TURN YOUR LIGHTS OFF-- *PERMANENTLY!*
HWIK

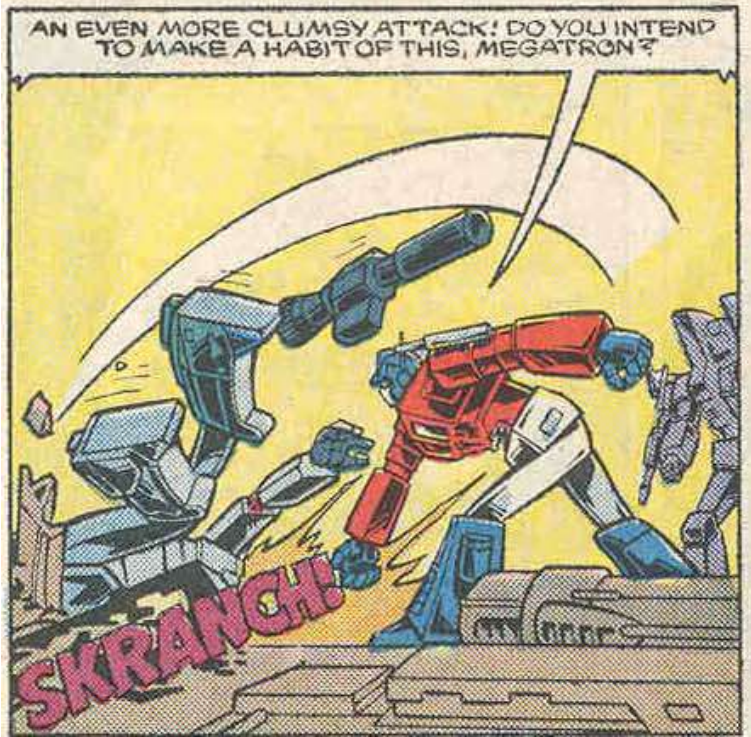
BWUNT!

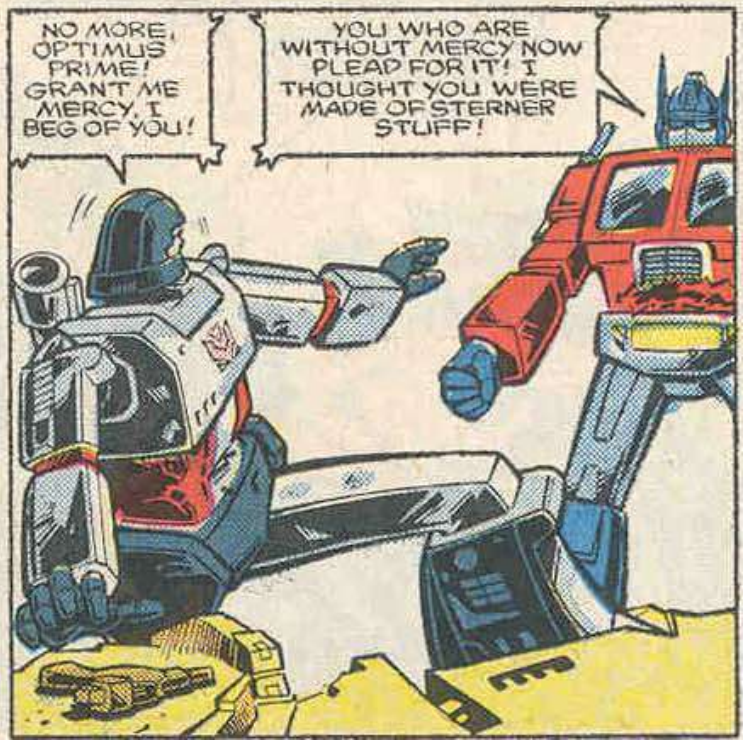

ARRGHH!
SLASHHH!

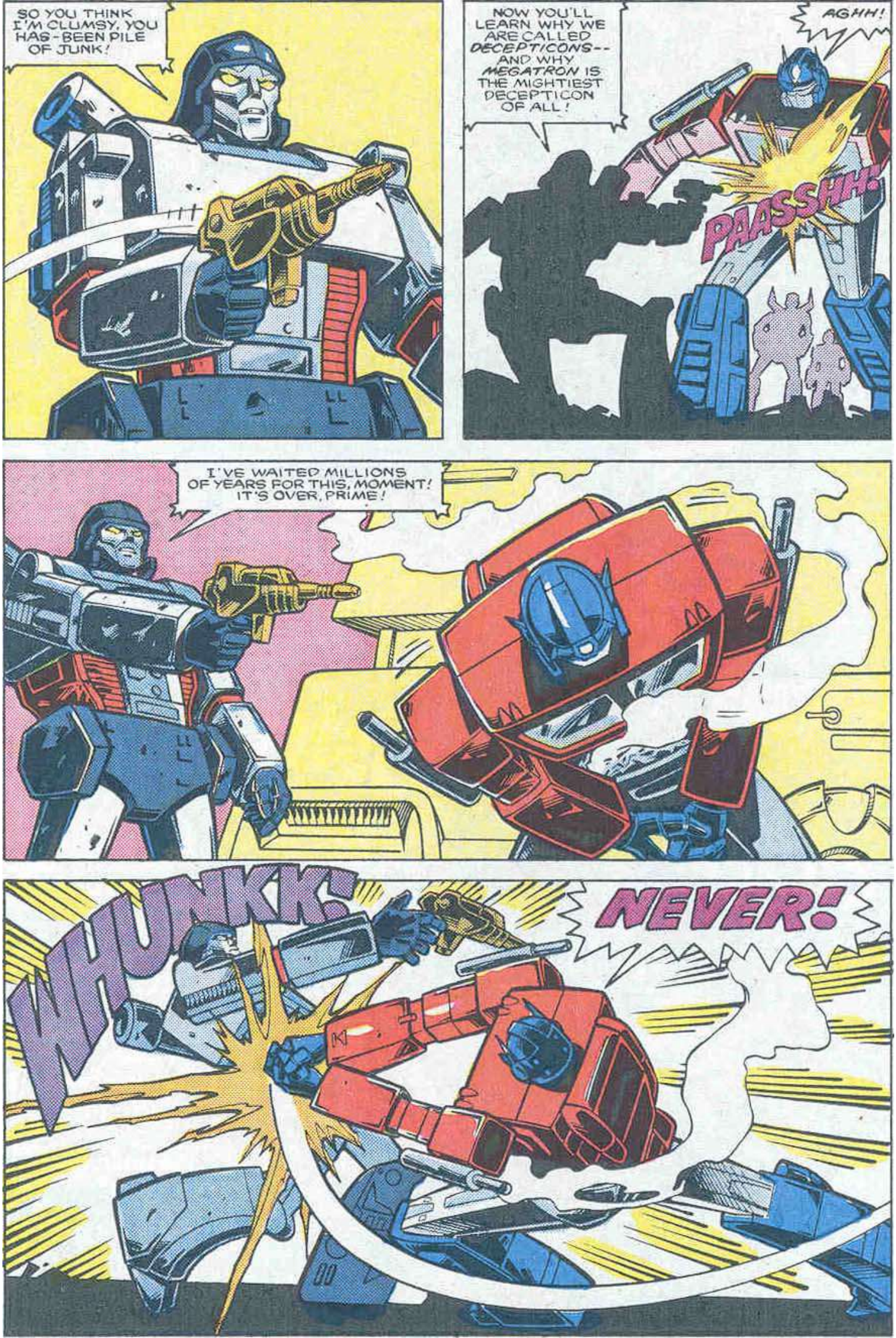

YOU'RE FINISHED-- YOU AND YOUR AUTOBOT LACKEYS WILL SOON BE RUSTING IN THE BREEZE!

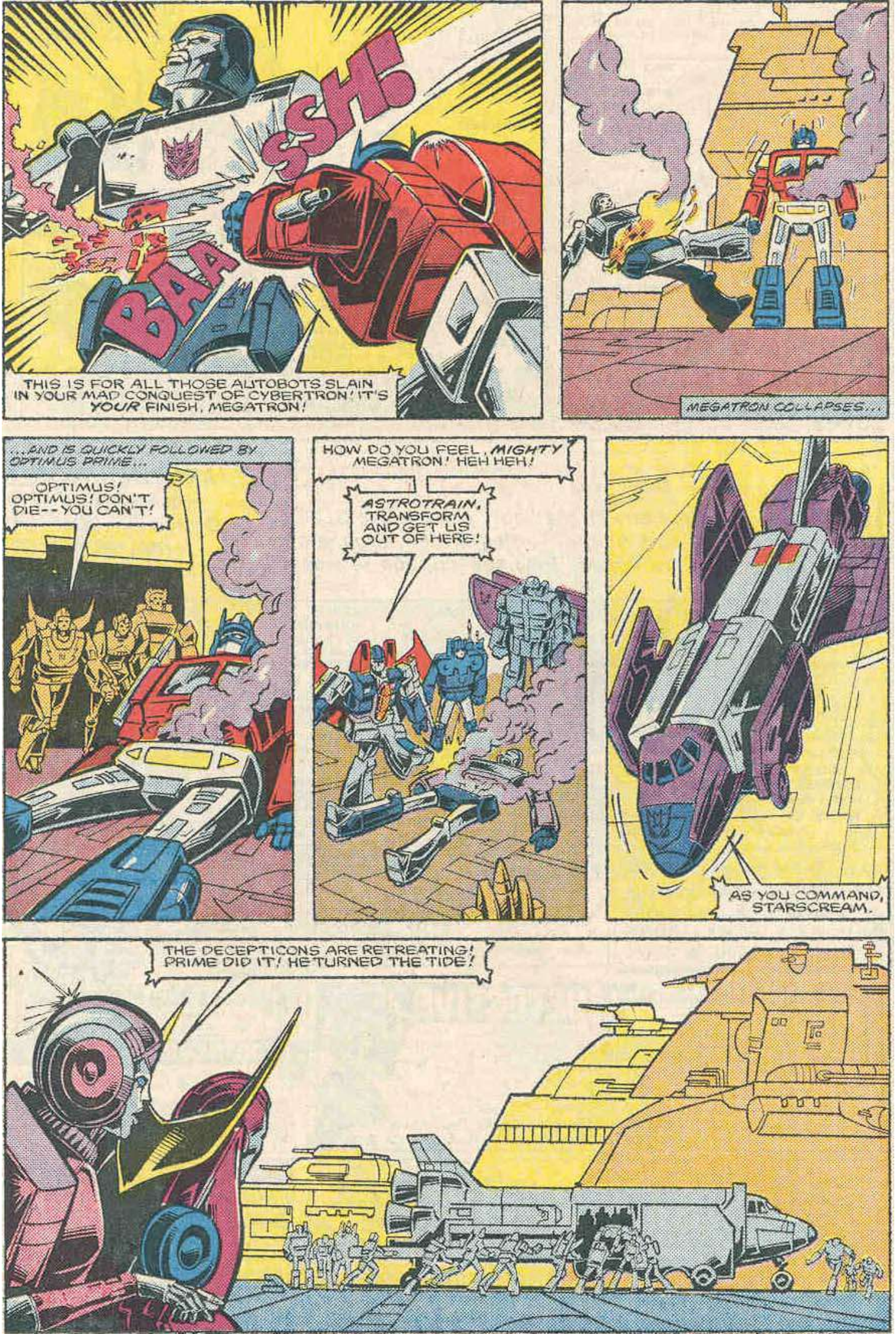

IT TAKES MORE THAN YOUR CLUMSY ATTACK TO DESTROY ME, MEGATRON!
THUNK!
MORE THAN ANYTHING YOU CAN DO!

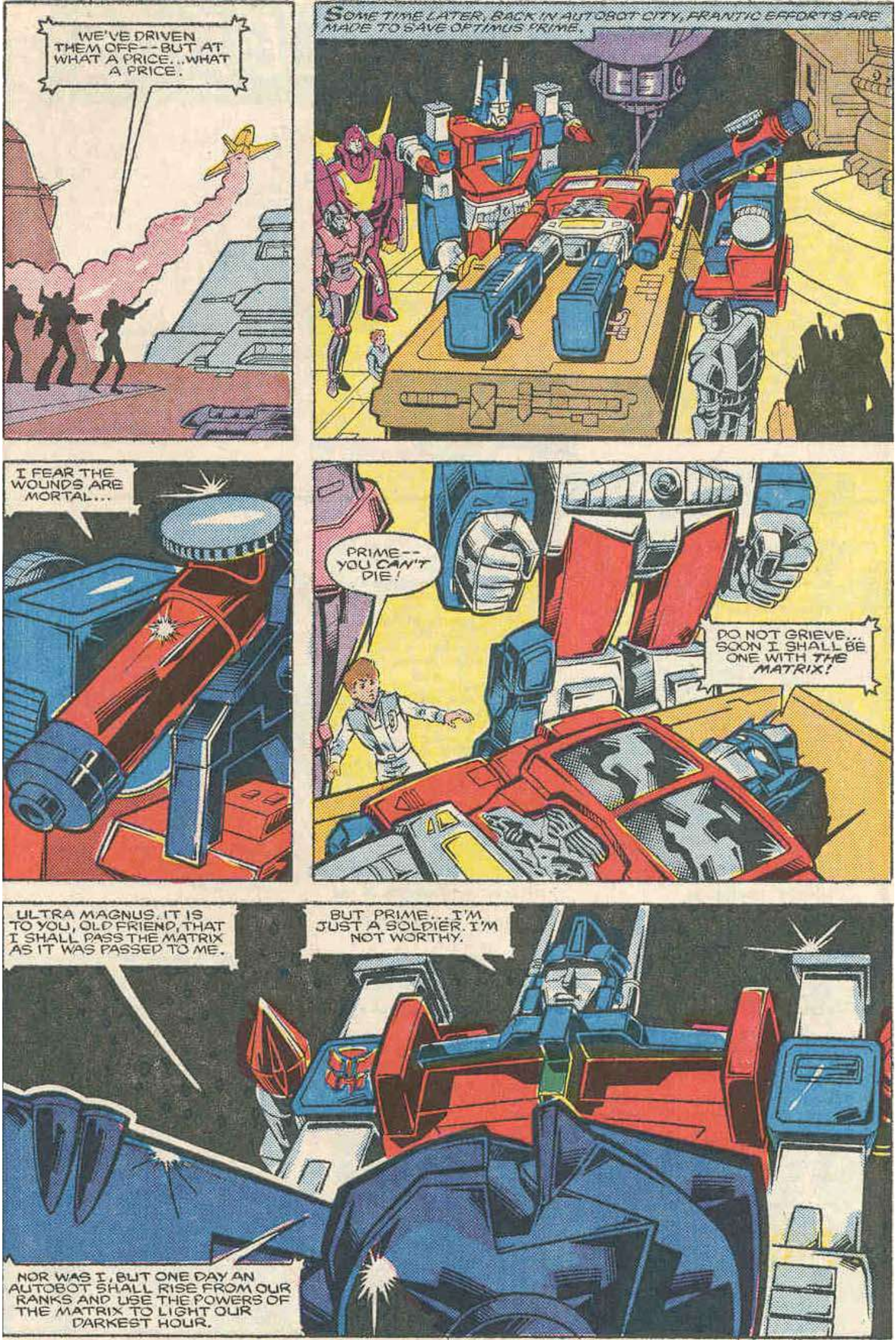

I'LL RIP OUT YOUR OPTICS!

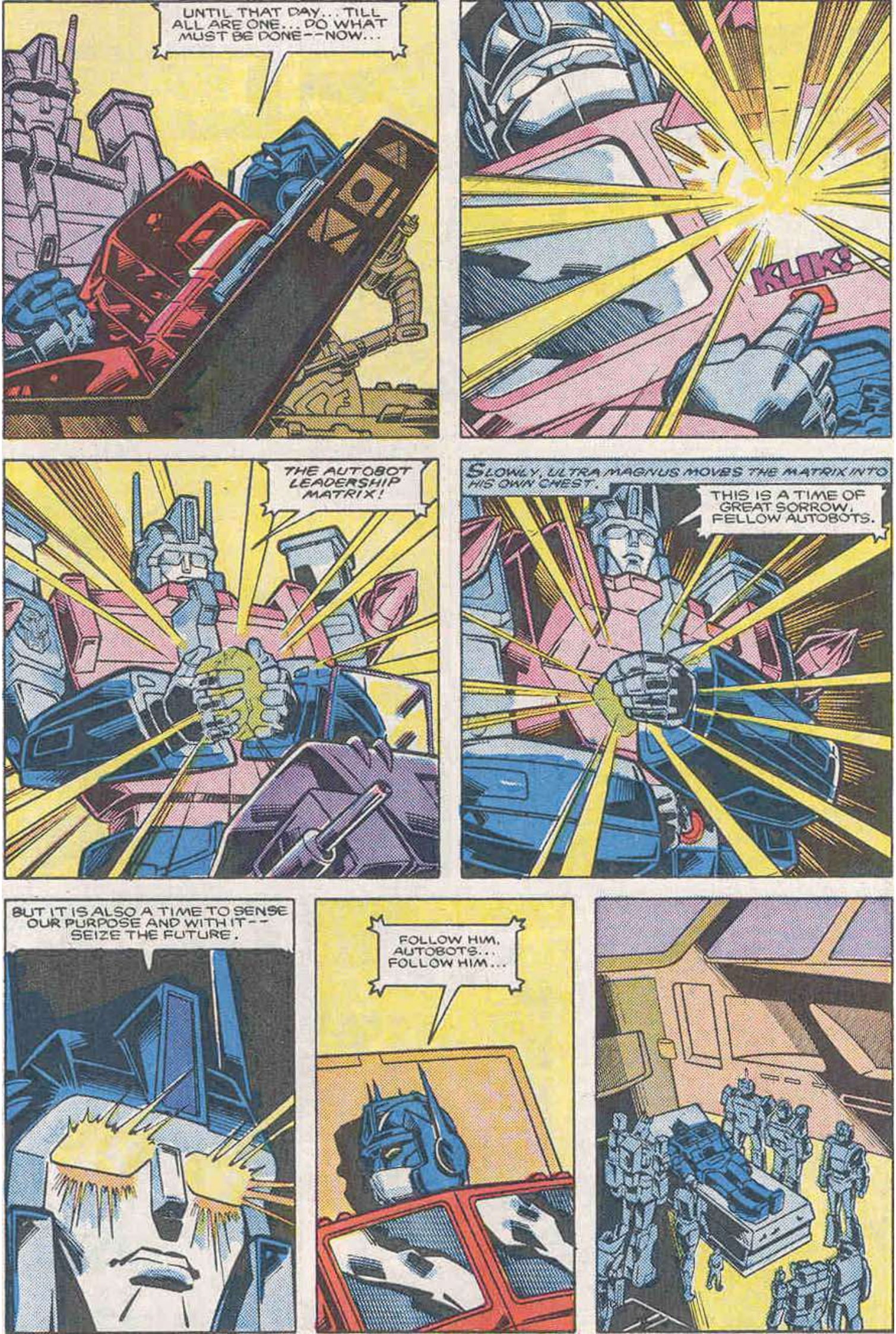

AN EVEN MORE CLUMSY ATTACK! DO YOU INTEND TO MAKE A HABIT OF THIS, MEGATRON?
SKRANCH!

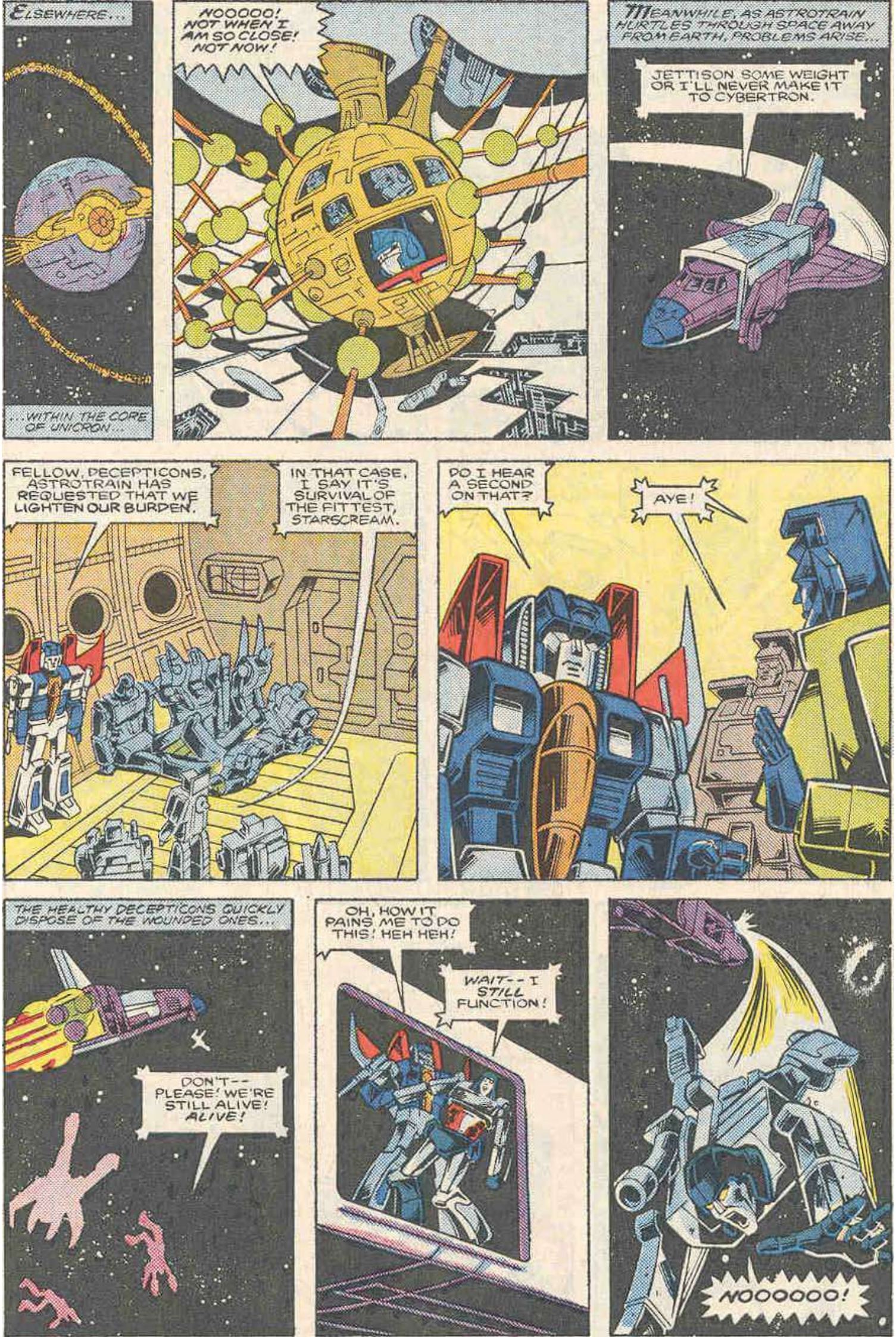

NO MORE, OPTIMUS PRIME! GRANT ME MERCY, I BEG OF YOU!
YOU WHO ARE WITHOUT MERCY NOW PLEAD FOR IT! I THOUGHT YOU WERE MADE OF STERNER STUFF!

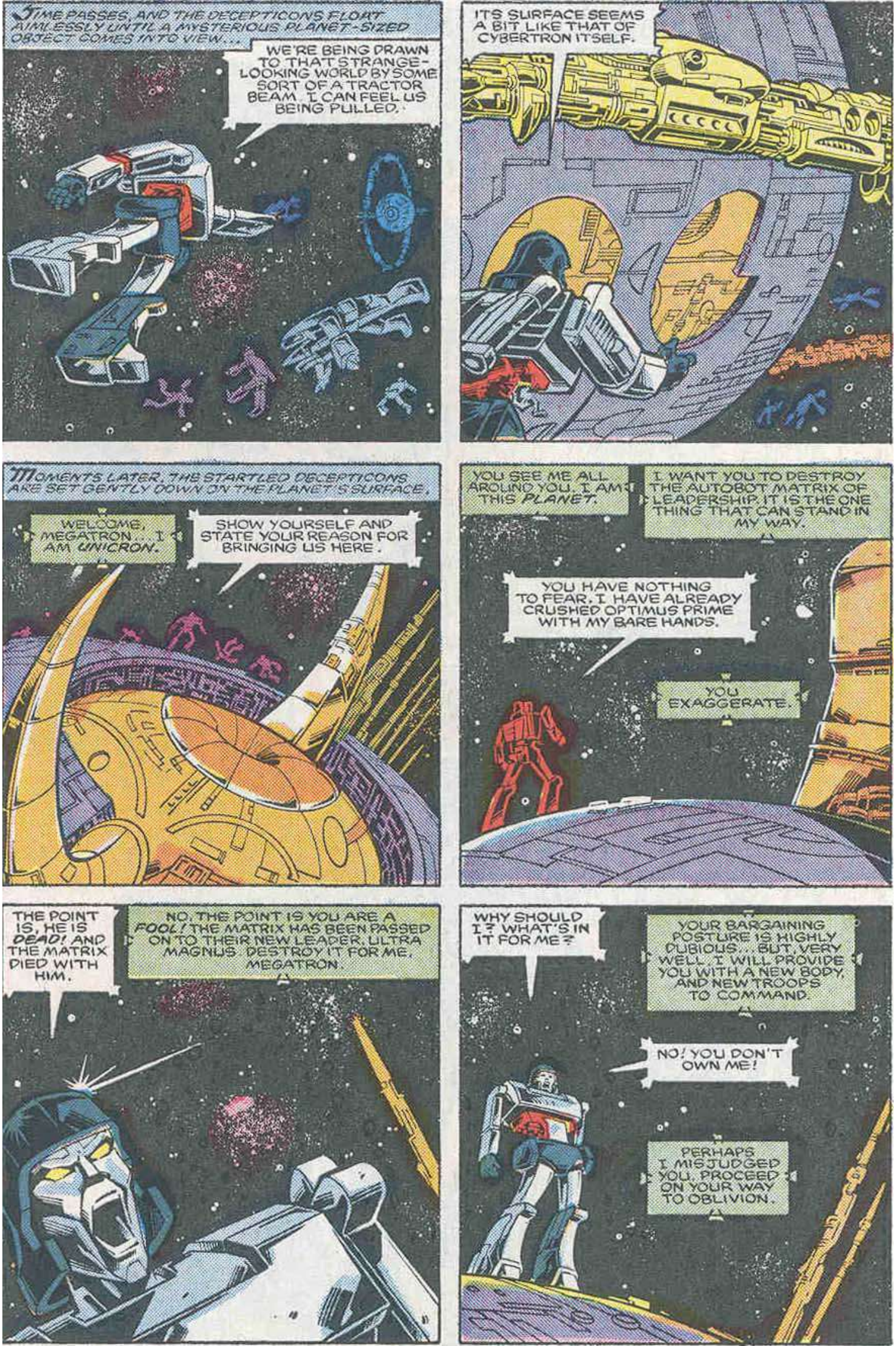

SO YOU THINK I'M CLUMSY, YOU HAS-BEEN PILE OF JUNK!
NOW YOU'LL LEARN WHY WE ARE CALLED DECEPTICONS-- AND WHY MEGATRON IS THE MIGHTIEST DECEPTICON OF ALL!
AGHH!
PAASSHH!
I'VE WAITED MILLIONS OF YEARS FOR THIS, MOMENT! IT'S OVER, PRIME!
WHUNKK
NEVER!

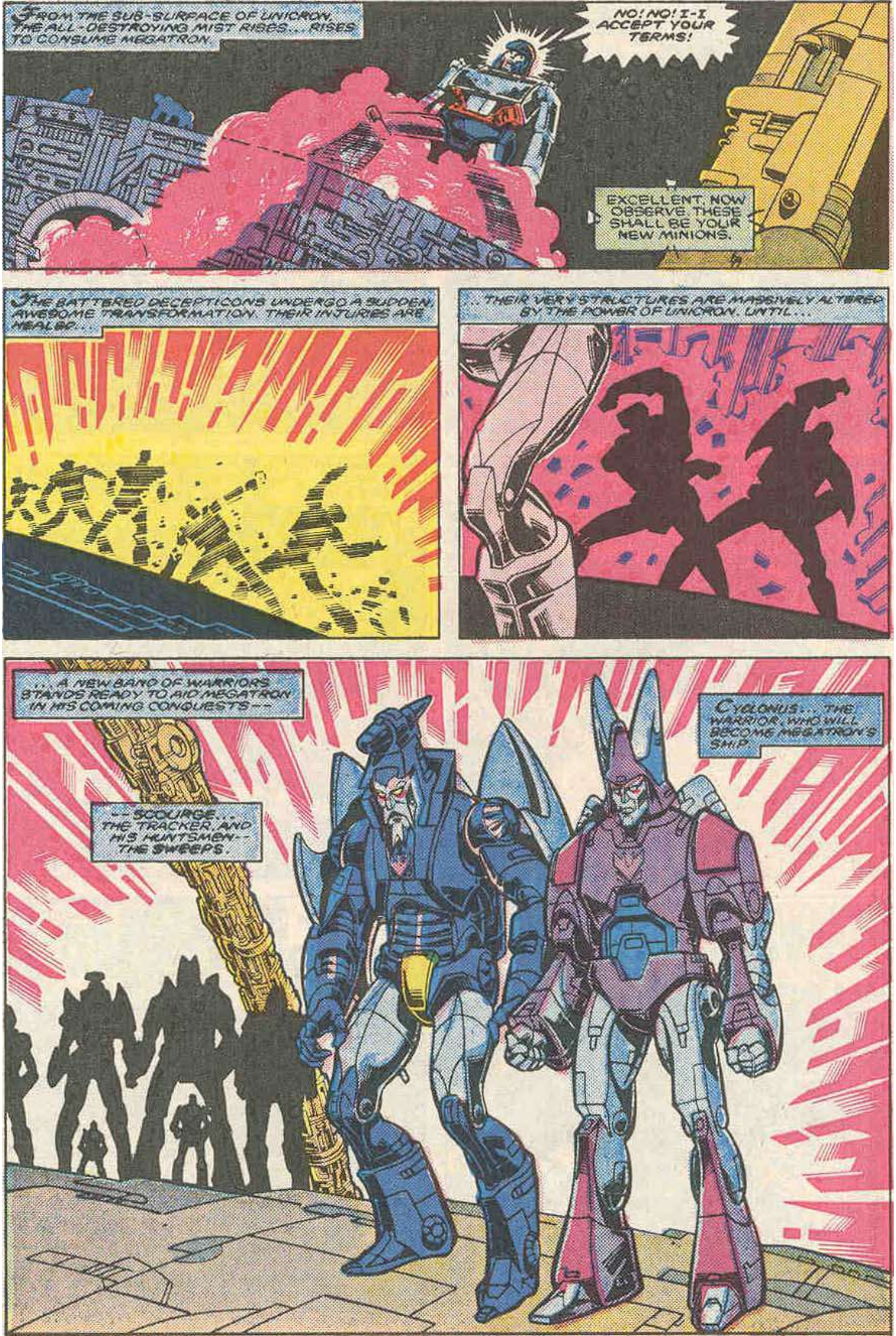

SSH!
BAA
THIS IS FOR ALL THOSE AUTOBOTS SLAIN IN YOUR MAD CONQUEST OF CYBERTRON! IT'S YOUR FINISH, MEGATRON!
MEGATRON COLLAPSES...
...AND IS QUICKLY FOLLOWED BY OPTIMUS PRIME...
OPTIMUS! OPTIMUS! DON'T DIE--YOU CAN'T!
HOW DO YOU FEEL, MIGHTY MEGATRON! HEH HEH!
ASTROTRAIN, TRANSFORM AND GET US OUT OF HERE!
AS YOU COMMAND, STARSCREAM.
THE DECEPTICONS ARE RETREATING! PRIME DID IT! HE TURNED THE TIDE!

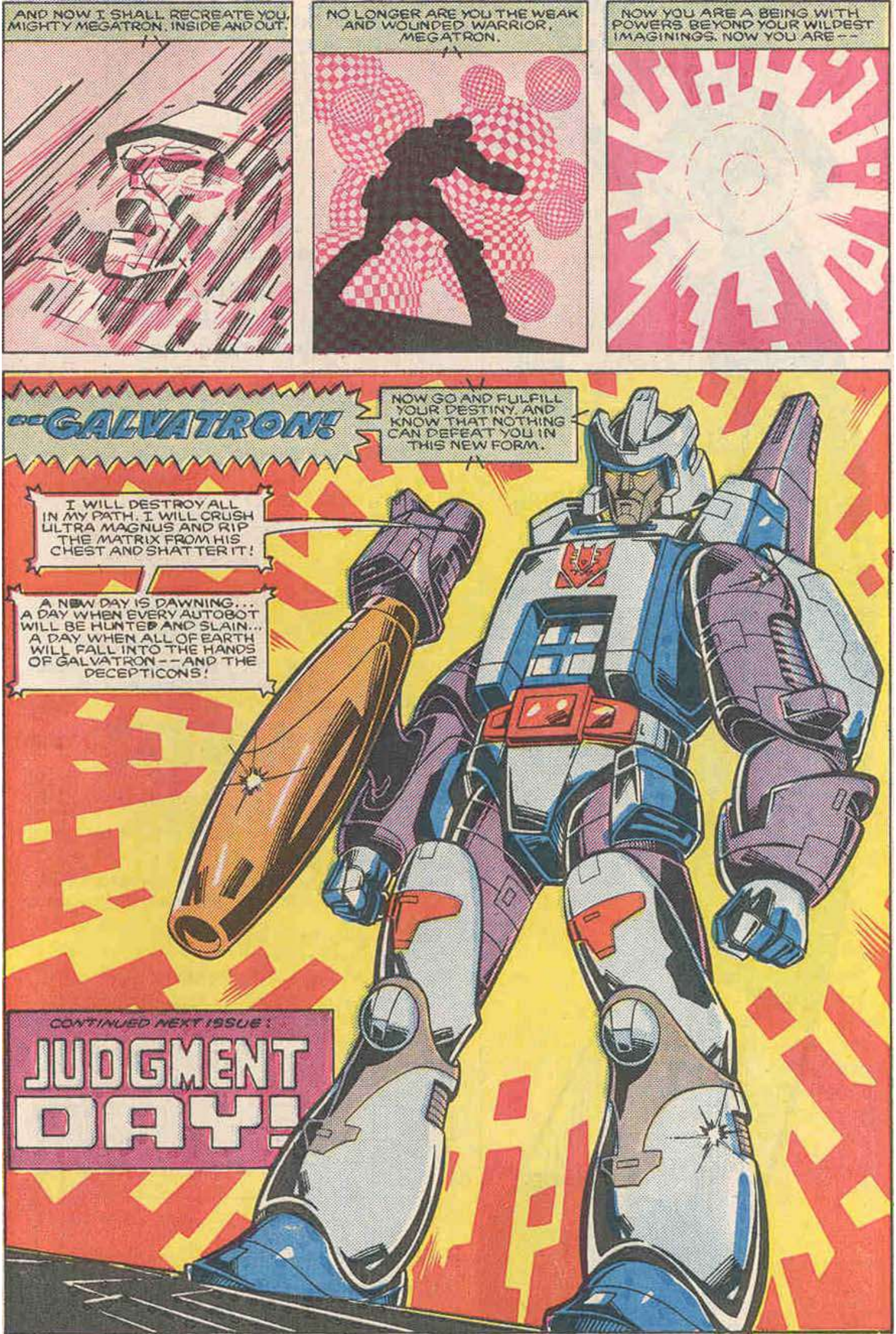

WE'VE DRIVEN THEM OFF--BUT AT WHAT A PRICE...WHAT A PRICE.
SOME TIME LATER, BACK IN AUTOBOT CITY, FRANTIC EFFORTS ARE MADE TO SAVE OPTIMUS PRIME.
I FEAR THE WOUNDS ARE MORTAL...
PRIME--YOU CAN'T DIE!
DO NOT GRIEVE... SOON I SHALL BE ONE WITH THE MATRIX!
ULTRA MAGNUS. IT IS TO YOU, OLD FRIEND, THAT I SHALL PASS THE MATRIX AS IT WAS PASSED TO ME.
BUT PRIME... I'M JUST A SOLDIER. I'M NOT WORTHY.
NOR WAS I, BUT ONE DAY AN AUTOBOT SHALL RISE FROM OUR RANKS AND USE THE POWERS OF THE MATRIX TO LIGHT OUR DARKEST HOUR.


UNTIL THAT DAY... TILL ALL ARE ONE... DO WHAT MUST BE DONE--NOW...
KLIK!
THE AUTOBOT LEADERSHIP MATRIX!
SLOWLY, ULTRA MAGNUS MOVES THE MATRIX INTO HIS OWN CHEST.
THIS IS A TIME OF GREAT SORROW, FELLOW AUTOBOTS.
BUT IT IS ALSO A TIME TO SENSE OUR PURPOSE AND WITH IT-- SEIZE THE FUTURE.
FOLLOW HIM, AUTOBOTS... FOLLOW HIM...


ELSEWHERE...
...WITHIN THE CORE OF UNICRON...
NOOOOO! NOT WHEN I AM SO CLOSE! NOT NOW!
MEANWHILE, AS ASTROTRAIN HURTLES THROUGH SPACE AWAY FROM EARTH, PROBLEMS ARISE...
JETTISON SOME WEIGHT OR I'LL NEVER MAKE IT TO CYBERTRON.
FELLOW DECEPTICONS, ASTROTRAIN HAS REQUESTED THAT WE LIGHTEN OUR BURDEN.
IN THAT CASE, I SAY IT'S SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST, STARSCREAM.
DO I HEAR A SECOND ON THAT?
AYE!
THE HEALTHY DECEPTICONS QUICKLY DISPOSE OF THE WOUNDED ONES...
DON'T-- PLEASE! WE'RE STILL ALIVE! ALIVE!
OH, HOW IT PAINS ME TO DO THIS! HEH HEH!
WAIT-- I STILL FUNCTION!
NOOOOOO!


TIME PASSES, AND THE DECEPTICONS FLOAT AIMLESSLY UNTIL A MYSTERIOUS PLANET-SIZED OBJECT COMES INTO VIEW...
WE'RE BEING DRAWN TO THAT STRANGE-LOOKING WORLD BY SOME SORT OF A TRACTOR BEAM. I CAN FEEL US BEING PULLED.
IT'S SURFACE SEEMS A BIT LIKE THAT OF CYBERTRON ITSELF.
MOMENTS LATER, THE STARTLED DECEPTICONS ARE SET GENTLY DOWN ON THE PLANET'S SURFACE.
WELCOME, MEGATRON... I AM UNICRON.
SHOW YOURSELF AND STATE YOUR REASON FOR BRINGING US HERE.
YOU SEE ME ALL AROUND YOU. I AM THIS PLANET.
I WANT YOU TO DESTROY THE AUTOBOT MATRIX OF LEADERSHIP. IT IS THE ONE THING THAT CAN STAND IN MY WAY.
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR. I HAVE ALREADY CRUSHED OPTIMUS PRIME WITH MY BARE HANDS.
YOU EXAGGERATE.
THE POINT IS, HE IS DEAD! AND THE MATRIX DIED WITH HIM.
NO. THE POINT IS YOU ARE A FOOL! THE MATRIX HAS BEEN PASSED ON TO THEIR NEW LEADER, ULTRA MAGNUS. DESTROY IT FOR ME, MEGATRON.
WHY SHOULD I? WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?
YOUR BARGAINING POSTURE IS HIGHLY DUBIOUS... BUT, VERY WELL. I WILL PROVIDE YOU WITH A NEW BODY, AND NEW TROOPS TO COMMAND.
NO! YOU DON'T OWN ME!
PERHAPS I MISJUDGED YOU. PROCEED ON YOUR WAY TO OBLIVION.


FROM THE SUB-SURFACE OF UNICRON, THE ALL-DESTROYING MIST RISES... RISES TO CONSUME MEGATRON.
NO! NO! I-I ACCEPT YOUR TERMS!
EXCELLENT. NOW OBSERVE. THESE SHALL BE YOUR NEW MINIONS.
THE BATTERED DECEPTICONS UNDERGO A SUDDEN, AWESOME TRANSFORMATION. THEIR INJURIES ARE HEALED...
...THEIR VERY STRUCTURES ARE MASSIVELY ALTERED BY THE POWER OF UNICRON. UNTIL...
...A NEW BAND OF WARRIORS STANDS READY TO AID MEGATRON IN HIS COMING CONQUESTS--
--SCOURGE... THE TRACKER, AND HIS HUNTSMEN-- THE SWEEPS.
CYCLONUS... THE WARRIOR WHO WILL BECOME MEGATRON'S SHIP.

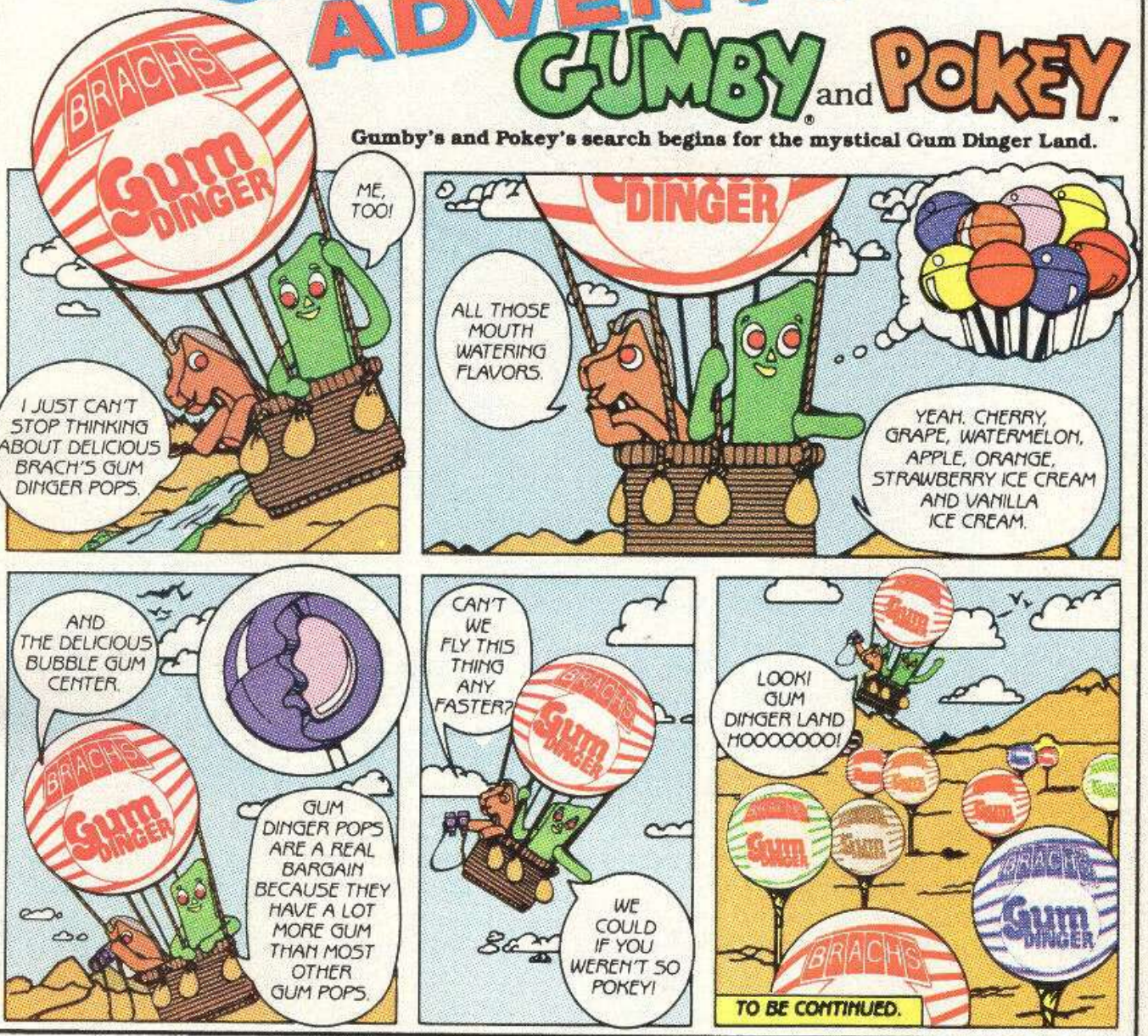

AND NOW I SHALL RECREATE YOU, MIGHTY MEGATRON, INSIDE AND OUT.
NO LONGER ARE YOU THE WEAK AND WOUNDED WARRIOR, MEGATRON.
NOW YOU ARE A BEING WITH POWERS BEYOND YOUR WILDEST IMAGININGS. NOW YOU ARE--
--GALVATRON!
NOW GO AND FULFILL YOUR DESTINY, AND KNOW THAT NOTHING CAN DEFEAT YOU IN THIS NEW FORM.
I WILL DESTROY ALL IN MY PATH. I WILL CRUSH ULTRA MAGNUS AND RIP THE MATRIX FROM HIS CHEST AND SHATTER IT!
A NEW DAY IS DAWNING... A DAY WHEN EVERY AUTOBOT WILL BE HUNTED AND SLAIN... A DAY WHEN ALL OF EARTH WILL FALL INTO THE HANDS OF GALVATRON--AND THE DECEPTICONS!
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE:
JUDGMENT DAY!

BRACH'S

GUM DINGER® ADVENTURES

GUMBY® and POKEY™

Gumby's and Pokey's search begins for the mystical Gum Dinger Land.


BRACH'S
Gum Dinger
ME, TOO!
I JUST CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT DELICIOUS BRACH'S GUM DINGER POPS.
ALL THOSE MOUTH WATERING FLAVORS.
YEAH. CHERRY, GRAPE, WATERMELON, APPLE, ORANGE, STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM AND VANILLA ICE CREAM.
AND THE DELICIOUS BUBBLE GUM CENTER.
GUM DINGER POPS ARE A REAL BARGAIN BECAUSE THEY HAVE A LOT MORE GUM THAN MOST OTHER GUM POPS.
CAN'T WE FLY THIS THING ANY FASTER?
WE COULD IF YOU WEREN'T SO POKEY!
LOOK! GUM DINGER LAND HOOOOOOO!
TO BE CONTINUED.

MORE GUM, MORE FUN WITH GUM DINGER POPS AND GUMBY AND POKEY FUN KITS.

EXCLUSIVE OFFER

GUMBY® and POKEY™ FUN KIT

- Six full color stickers
- Gumby Gram memo pad
- 3 full color Gumby book marks
- Gumby pen

ALL THIS FOR ONLY $1.00! Postage and handling included.

Send your check or money order payable to "GUMBY & POKEY FUN KIT" to:

GUMBY & POKEY FUN KIT OFFER
Box 3993
Schaumburg, IL 60194

YES!

Send me__Gumby and Pokey Fun Kit(s)
I have enclosed a check or money order in the amount of_____. (Canadian residents add 25¢.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ ZIP _____

Addresses without ZIP codes cannot be honored. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery.

OFFER EXPIRES April 30, 1987.

BRACH'S

Nobody treats America like Brach's.®

BCH-0421-131

©1986 Art Clokey